

THE PACIFIC.

FIRST PURE. THEN PEACEABLE. WITHOUT PARTIALITY AND WITHOUT HYPOCRISY.

WHOLE- No. 1256.]

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., MARCH 16, 1876.

[VOL. XXV...No. 11.]

Correspondence.

Editorial Correspondence.

LOS ANGELES.

Once more in the great south of California, the land of earliest settlement, but of late reawakening to new life, enterprise, progress, improvement; the country of oranges, lemons, olives, and all kinds of nuts; of rich fields the most productive known in Indian corn, barley, melons and all esculent roots, with soil of easiest tillage, and a land of almost countless clear, flowing, artesian wells. Each visit to this region with the old strolling family paper of the state, the Christian pioneer upon the coast, THE PACIFIC, reveals to us more undeveloped, immense resources of this southern portion of California, and renders the whole aspect of things more and more attractive.

Los Angeles now claims a population of almost seventeen thousand, with a rapidly increasing proportion of enterprising Americans, who already have greatly renovated the center of the city, and entirely settled the suburbs. Steam-power has sent an abundance of water upon the hills and plateau immediately jutting upon the city to the north, the whole which a few years ago was considered undesirable and not worth thirty dollars the acre, is now to be regarded as the most attractive for residences, and commanding a ready sale at from one to four and even five thousand dollars to the acre. The rich level to the west and southwest of the city, and down in the line of the railroad, has been the first and most extensively improved portion of the city, where attractive yards, and good dwellings, and the street horse cars extend for two and a half miles.

To the east and northeast is the occasionally overflowed flat, abounding in wild trees with orchard and garden cultivation, but with few houses for near a mile. In this direction, across the stream here called a river, is East Los Angeles, rapidly growing with sixty or seventy families, but with only three houses over a year and a half old. On the bluffs south of East Los Angeles across the flat are also many neat buildings, put up the last year are now being finished off. All the streets are being well graded, sewered, and laid with both water and gas pipes, and the whole city abounds with the features of modern improvement.

The hotels are fine specimens of good management with moderate prices, but the late renovated White House, now managed in accordance with true Christian tact and principle, by Mr. T. W. Strobridge and wife, formerly of Sacramento City, we wish especially to mention.

The churches are in number the same as a year ago, a Congregational, Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist, Baptist, Methodist South, German Evangelical, Disciple, Jewish, and two Roman. Of these three are without a dedicated place of worship. The Methodists have put up during the year a fine new church building, and in connection with the labors of their pastor, Rev. Mr. Rickly, a gentle but steady revival of religion has been enjoyed for two months, meetings being held every evening all of the time and are yet in progress.

The Congregationalists, with their highly esteemed pastor, Rev. Mr. Packard, have enjoyed a year of steady prosperity, with good congregations and a healthful increase in numbers. They have had occasion to improve their church at an expense of nearly one thousand dollars. They have also seen fit to assume the whole support of the pastor, and thus relieve the home board of any further contributions to their help. The Presbyterians also have been successfully advancing in Christian effort under their worthy pastor, Rev. Dr. White. The Romanists have finished off their large cathedral-like church, as to its outside, and occupy it as a place of worship, gradually to complete the interior as they deem best.

The schools of Los Angeles are in vigorous operation. The public schools occupy nine separate buildings, with

eleven district schools, and graded in eleven divisions. The High school is a superior building, occupying an admirable elevated position, and furnished very completely with cabinet, museum, apparatus, maps, and library, under the superintendence of Rev. Dr. Lucky, who is also superintendent of all the city schools, and has done very much to render Los Angeles the model city for its system of schools in this portion of the state. Mr. W. B. Lawler is also conducting a fine academy in the place, which only needs a first class building and site, to render it one of the first schools of the region. There are also some other schools of a less known character, of which we were not particularly informed.

The city has a large public library of some three thousand volumes, with large numbers of magazines and papers. This is one institution of very great importance to the citizens of this place and a very great good to the many visiting strangers.

The cause of temperance is in a very prosperous condition in view of all the circumstances. Dr. Lucky, of the High school, is one of the most active members, and as such, truly an honor to the city, while their Good Templars, Lodge is the largest in numbers on the coast, and hence the banner lodge in the state.

Homes for the Homeless.

In this great world, there is so much work to be done, so many wrong things to set right, and so much sin and misery to destroy, it is not the chief end of life to be selfishly happy, to struggle to attain to nothing more than ease and pleasure; it is far, far nobler to learn to be useful, to lose the sense of our own ease in imparting pleasure to others, in shedding bright gleams of sunshine where before all was dark, to ease pain and dry up the tear of sorrow, to awaken noble ambitions in hearts that seem dead to every lofty emotion, to strive to lessen some of the sin and win a soul from evil.

In this great and growing city, many persons are homeless; boys, especially, have been known to sleep upon damp and exposed door-steps, among hay bales upon the wharf, beneath draughty railway arches, coiled up in market baskets, in the shells of houses, and in many other novel places, not, however, from choice, but from stern necessity. Let your hearts be moved to sympathy and charity toward the neglected, friendless, and homeless youth of our city. While our thoughts run ahead to preparations for the comfort of our own beloved families during the coming damp, cold weather, let us see if we cannot draw a little closer in our homes, and so make room for some of the Lord's little ones who may be left to perish without our help. There are thousands in the great cities of our country, who need comfortable Christian homes to save them from lives of vice and crime.

And there are thousands of comfortable Christian homes in our land where there is room for a poor, unfortunate child of poverty and ignorance, and where the hearty adoption of such a desecrated little image of the Lord, "in his name," would be a great benefit to the family adopting it. Careful training, and kind treatment, might make of the little waif a valuable member of the family, and of general society. The moral culture of the self-denial involved in such training, and the reflex influence of patience and kindness, are not among the least of the blessings sure to follow such adoption, if made from pure motives. The golden rule is grossly violated sometimes by those who adopt children. Such little ones are treated like little slaves by some selfish people. If our children were left poor and orphaned among strangers, what treatment should we desire for them? Is the test absurd? Centuries ago, there lived on earth one who made the test of Christianity our love for our brethren—for the poorest, lowest, and vilest—a love that would rush to their succor from degrading conditions of life. I often use the word "Christian," but hardly in the technical sense—never as necessarily synonymous with "church member," or "professor of religion."

So when I bespeak *Christian Homes* for homeless boys and girls of our city, I am thinking of the homes where love and duty reside. It is not so much where we live, as *how* and *with whom* we live that makes a happy home for us.

And we are pleased to note the fact that we have in our midst an institution that is doing much to ameliorate and better the condition of uncared-for children, and using every available means of providing work and homes for them. I have reference to the Boys and Girls Aid Society, of this city, which is on Clementina street, near Second. And any one wishing to aid this noble work of charity, or furnish a home for some bright, intelligent youth, will do well to call at the "Home," or address the superintendent, Mr. Geo. M. Johnson.

The children of ignorance and vice increase so fast, we must work at both ends of reform movements if we really mean to do what we can toward true civilization; must stretch out helping hands toward the fallen in all possible places, and must work even more earnestly to keep the young from the same fate.

The Pacific Sunday-school Lesson Help.

Lesson for Sunday, Mar. 19.—2 Samuel, 18: 24-33. Golden Text, Proverbs, 11: 19.

ABSALOM'S DEATH.

History.—Our last lesson closes with the sudden flight of David from the seat of Government. Absalom enters the very same day. The Rebellion seems to be successful. The ambitious son grasps the scepter, sits down upon his father's throne. The first act of the usurper was a most revolting crime. It had been foretold. (See 12: 11-12, and 16: 22.) In this cabinet council that Absalom called to deliberate concerning his affairs, was Ahithophel, a man upon whose wise, far-reaching mind David had learned to rely with implicit confidence. Well did David fear the machinations of this man; most timely was the prayer he invoked against his counsels, when he heard of his adhesion to the conspirators, and the precautions he employed to defeat them. (See 15: 31-34.) For had this wily man's advice been taken, had he with 12,000 men pursued David immediately and fallen upon him in his fearful demoralized condition, escape would have been impossible. It was the turning point of the rebellion.

"The massive gates of circumstance, Turn on the smallest hinge."

God's hand was in it. And Hushai's counsels prevailed. The opportunity of the conspiracy was lost. This delay was just the thing needful for David's affairs. It gave time for the "sober second thought" of the people, and they rallied about him. He fixed his headquarters at Mahanaim. And soon after Absalom with a large army passed over Jordan in pursuit.

The Battle.—Now that the issue must be with the sword, the martial spirit of the old warrior was stirred up, and he makes vigorous preparation for the battle. The bold David has upon the hearts of the army is shown by the fact, they would not suffer him to endanger his life by going into the field. He divides his army into three brigades, each with a true and tried commander. Absalom's army is commanded by Amasa. The battle was in the "wood of Ephraim." It was bloody and decisive. The Rebellion was crushed, the army of Absalom routed and defeated. But what a harvest of death—20,000 men dead—this is the bloody price paid for one man's ambition.

A Fitting End.—But where was he, the head and front of the insurrection—Absalom "the troubler of Israel?" What this freshly crowned king did, we are not told. What deeds of valor, how many his "biting falchion" sent down to the dust, history does not inform us. Whether he led his troops until all was lost, or whether smitten early with fear, he fled, we know not; but he did, this new monarch, most ignominiously. The gnarled branches of an old oak caught the heavy looks of the long-haired rebel, his mantle fled on; and not being able to release himself, he hung dangling in the air. With face to foe, sword in hand to go down to a bloody death, that would be a soldier's end; but to be gibbeted upon a tree, and there left swinging helplessly to the wind, dangling like some cast-away clouds, dying with slow torturing agonies—could any taking off more utterly wretched be conceived of? If there was hardly ever a more unnatural crime, surely there never was a more abhorrent end. And if the powers commissioned by High Heaven to administer Divine justice, did in the manner of Absalom's death express their scorn and loathing of his impious crime, so likewise did they affix upon it their irony at its awful folly.

The Bitterness of the Cup.—How severe this chastening was to David, even before the woe of his son's death was added to it, words cannot tell. Very rare in history is such an event. Brothers and sisters have slain each other in their mad thirst for power. Fathers, sons, a Nero his own mother, but for a son to rise up and push an old father from the throne, and seek to slay him, that is rare. To have a son, a loved son do this, plot for his kingdom and his very life—to bear the shame and heavy woe of this, who can tell what a parent's heart feels? It is doubtful whether in the whole catalogue of human trials, a more bitter cup is ever passed to mortal lips than this. To get an insight of David's feelings, read the utterances of King Lear. In all literature, there are no more pathetic expressions of grief, no more woeful picture than this old man, staggering, crushed, crazed by this awful sorrow.

The Contrast.—Here it might be well to compare the spirit of these two, King David and Lear, suffering from a like grief. The one invoking all the destructive powers of earth and heaven, to blast and destroy his unnatural children; the other, before the battle even, entreating the soldiers to "deal gently with the young man, even Absalom." Who does not see the Christian spirit in all its nobility in David. Yes, fit type of him, who, when the cruel murderers were driving the nails in his hands, could pray: "Father forgive them."

Absalom's Pillar.—But what shall be said of this young man. It is said he reared a pillar in the kings dale to preserve his memory. Alas! the little polished shaft of marble, that was to uplift his name a few years, has doubtless long since mouldered away. But the history he made, that has reared a pillar that will hand his name down to infamy as long as Holy Writ shall remain. Poor, misguided young man! As we look at him, there is not a redeeming trait in his character. If he was beautiful without, like the marble sepulcher, within was rottenness, festering manhood. A thoroughly wicked man. How could such faultless beauty of form hide such an unmitigated villain?

What he would have written upon this monument, we know not; but what truth would, we can soon gather up from his history. Yes, upon this pillar of Life, "reared by himself" there was chiseled:

Deception, see	13: 24-27.
Selfishness, "	14: 30.
Vanity, "	15: 1.
Lieing, "	15: 3.
Intrigue, "	15: 4-6.
Hypocrisy, "	15: 7-9.
Murder, "	13: 28-29.
Incest, "	16: 22.

Besides he was a conspirator, and in mind a paricide. Is there a blacker heart drawn in all Scripture?

And yet doubtless, no young man in Israel started with fairer promises. Faultless in beauty, winsome in address, a prince—whence this downward course and most melancholy end? Here is a question worthy of study, profitable to scholar, teacher, parents, and Sunday-school. Where is the key to unlock this young man's most wicked life? Is it found in verse 14, chapter 22? But wherever found, the practical truth of this lesson is in that.

Curran was once asked by one of his brother judges, "Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?" "Nothing but the head," was the reply.

THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PACIFIC.

By SARAH EDWARDS HENSHAW.

The Parish of Fair Haven.

This is the title of a bright little brochure of thirty pages, written by Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, and published by the Board of the Interior. Its aim, as stated by Mrs. Miller, is "to show the probable impression which the facts of heathenism would produce upon any intelligent body of Christians to which they might be for the first time presented, and to contrast our meager giving and doing with what would result from simple obedience to the Master's commands." And she illustrates her subject, especially our "meager giving," by facts which are very striking, not to say humiliating.

The story sketches a little parish, hidden away in a nook so remote as to have no knowledge of the world, its ways or its doings; a happy valley which she describes as lying "far inland, shut in by ramparts of hills, over whose green summits morning and evening come from an unseen world." Evidently "Fair Haven" had never shivered at the shriek of a railroad engine, nor dreaded to open a telegram, nor watched for the morning paper. And as it knew nothing of the heathen, it is plain that it had no Woman's Board.

This delightful state of things was destined to come to an end. The one church of Fair Haven, called the "Church of the True Believers," lost its venerable old pastor, and was obliged to seek from outside sources a supply for its pulpit, often the signal for a sad disturbance. In this case it was "the Reverend Wright" who destroyed the calm of Fair Haven. His portrait is a capital picture of an enthusiast; we wish we had room for it entire.

"He started in life with the confident expectation of seeing the full glory of the millennium, and was only anxious, lest by coming too soon, it might cut short his opportunities for work. He figured it out in his college days, and had it all in black and white, beyond gainsaying. So much wealth in the Christian world, divided among so many individuals—it was a very reasonable ratio for each one—and all the munitions of war were provided. So many members of the Christian Church against so many heathen and unbelievers; it was only for each one to convert his neighbor, and the neighbor repeat the evangelizing process, and you reached the result by the law of progression. All the disappointments of his fifty years had not sufficed to quench his zeal. The facts of the world's needs seemed more astounding as he pondered upon them, and at each new telling of the story his wonder grew that the church was not all aflame with ardor for the work."

So "the Reverend Wright," preached to the Fair Haveners on the subject which was the passion of his life. The effect was electric. The congregation listened at first in wonder and astonishment, then grew pale and agitated—"women wept, little children sobbed, and strong men bowed their heads."

The next day pastors were to be seen in all the public thoroughfares of Fair Haven. "Attention Christians! Horrible news from India! Incredible destitution in Africa! Six hundred millions of Pagans!" A public meeting was held in the town hall, and people crowded in to ask if the dreadful news could be true, and to offer to go and carry help.

"We will go," said the young men, coming forward by scores, "only tell us where, and how we can work to the best advantage."

"We will go," said the young women, "we must have a hand in the salvation of our sisters from such shame and degradation."

"We will go," said men in the prime of life: "our experience, our ripe judgment, our discipline and training will be of special service to us in such fields."

Of those who were left behind, the old men promised to labor and pray and

to keep up the zeal of others; the mothers pledged themselves to bring up their children to love and work for the heathen, and all Fair Haven entered upon a systematic plan of beneficence to help the good cause.

Whether or not political economy was a branch of study pursued in the public schools of Fair Haven, the Fair Haveners were in dead earnest, and exhibited a spirit of self-denial worthy of imitation. To save money for missionary purposes, handsome dress, rare ornaments, jewelry, elaborate trimmings, costly fripperies, and all the other superfluities which had found their way to this rural paradise, by stage doubtless, were surrendered with glad haste. The children offered to give up all their toys, but for the sake of the poor peasants in Germany and Switzerland whom the offer threatened with starvation, we are glad that it was refused.

The strength of the story comes out in Mrs. Miller's array of statistics. They are enough to make every Christian pause and ponder. "The kid gloves which are imported into New York alone cost ten times as much every year as is contributed to the missionary cause by the whole United States. And this is the way Mrs. Miller deals with the missionary question and tobacco question at the same time. It is a sermon, nay, two sermons in little.

"Perhaps you never counted the cost," said the minister: "we pay eight millions of dollars in taxes, on cigars alone, each year."

"Reverend sir," said the old man, "we heard somewhat, in earlier days, of a weed that King James pronounced very vile, but in the Parish of Fair Haven there is not one who knows anything of its use."

The minister rubbed his eyes in bewilderment, and said softly, "Praise the Lord."

Besides giving what could be immediately spared, all Fair Haven set itself to saving a missionary fund by weekly installments, even the little children pouring in such systematic giving. And here again the figures are surprising, nay, humiliating.

"It is so little," said a child who could give but two cents a week.

"Dear child," said the preacher, "do you know that if every member of the church in America gave two cents a week, to the mission cause it would treble the amount now raised."

"And will they not give two cents," asked the child in wonder.

"Not two cents. Many of them give much more; many of them intend to give larger sums, but when the time comes they are not prepared, or they have been unfortunate in business, and so the loss comes upon the Lord's missions. It would be so easy to drop into the household box the two cents every week, the handful of odd change from the pocket, the price of an apple, or a paper, or a glass of peanuts."

The discussion between the Reverend Wright and Mr. Worldly Wiseman presents a strong argument sustained by a remarkable array of facts and figures. Every one should read the pamphlet. It is advertised by the Board of the Interior at the nominal price of sixty cents a dozen.

The Three Building Associations at Sacramento are investing an aggregate of \$10,000 per month in permanent improvements.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company has entered into a contract for 40,000 cords of wood, to be delivered at the tract between the Summit and Verdi. This will put \$160,000 into circulation, and furnish employment to a great many men and teams.

The envelope makers and printers assert that the Government loses \$700,000 a year in the manufacture of postal cards, to say nothing of the cost of carrying them as mail matter, and they claim that if the Government would abolish stamped envelopes, wrappers and postal cards, it would save \$2,500,000 a year.

A little darkey fell overboard from a packet at Vicksburg and was rescued in a drowning condition, when he could easily have been pulled out by a negro in a skiff. One of the bystanders swore lustily at the owner of the skiff for his lethargy, when he replied: "Dis yere is my last paper collar, and de boy was kicking water like an alligator."

William Hume has recovered in the New York Supreme Court a verdict for \$18,000 against the city of New York, for injuries received by the fall of an awning under the weight of snow. The plaintiff took the ground that awnings are nuisances, and that if the city authorities tolerate them they are responsible for all damages.

Miscellany.

A Baby Small.

Only a baby small,
Dropped from the skies;
Only a laughing face,
Two sunny eyes;
Only two cherry lips,
One chubby nose;
Only two little hands,
Ten little toes.

Only a golden head,
Curly and soft;
Only a tongue that wags
Loudly and oft;
Only a little brain,
Empty of thought;
Only a little heart,
Touched with naught.

Only a tender flower
Sent us to rear;
Only a life to love
While we are here;
Only a baby small,
Never at rest;
Small, but how dear to us,
God knoweth best.

The Whisky Ruin.

A man commits murder. His crime is considered horrible, and he is justly punished, according to the laws of his country. A saloon-keeper, by selling poison, murders his victims by the score, and is upheld in his wholesale slaughter by laws made by our legislatures. A man who murders another ruins only the body, not the soul. A whisky-seller murders his victim both physically and spiritually. There is the difference. Which commits the greatest sin in the sight of God? Humanity and reason say, "the saloonist." The saloon-keeper is a criminal. A saloon is emphatically a school of crime, and a man, by selling this poison called "liquor," and engaging in this degrading business, teaches his fellow-beings how to become murderers, thieves, gamblers, pickpockets, forgers, robbers, libertines, and hardened villains of every type. He strikes the heart of his victim, and causes every manly, noble, and generous feeling of the soul to sink into oblivion. The accursed stuff that he sells causes many a noble physical frame to become wrecked by loathsome diseases. Yes, the saloonist ruins his victim's body and soul. And yet the saloon-keeper says he is innocent; it is not his fault that men drink to excess. Why not? Do they not go to his saloon for liquor? Does he not give it to them, knowing the effect, and the consequences of drinking it? Yes, saloonist, you do all this; you sell poison, and see on every side the terrible fruits of your business, and yet you say, "I am innocent, I frown on intemperance and withhold the cup from the drunkard." Yes, after you have created within the soul of your victim the craving of an unnatural and unrestrained appetite, and thus caused him to lose his health and mental faculties; after you have stupefied the powers of reason, memory, and conscience, and caused him to sacrifice everything that he possesses of worth, virtue, truth, and wisdom; after you have blighted his prosperity, withered his prospects, destroyed his domestic happiness, and sunk him and his family into degradation worse than death—after you have done all this you spurn him from your sight, when his last cent is gone, the drunken wretch, and refuse to appease that vile appetite created by the liquors you sold him in his earlier and better days, and now you withhold the cup from him because he has no money.

Let us appeal to our Congress and our legislators to consider the fact that temperance is a source of national wealth, and take measures accordingly to stop the sale of ardent spirits. I believe the day will come, if not in my time, when not a drop of liquor will be sold—when not a drunkard will disgrace the free soil of America. God speed the day.—*Indiana Farmer.*

KEPT.—One of the early converts under Dr. Judson's ministry is still living, in extreme old age, at Maulmein, Burmah. He is eighty-two years old, and was baptized forty-seven years ago. The visitor, whose interview with this venerable disciple is recorded in the *Baptist Missionary Magazine*, found him reduced to a mere skeleton, and that his mind had lost its power on all ordinary subjects. When, however, something was said to him about the Lord Jesus, he suddenly roused up. Seizing the hand of the lady who was speaking with him between his own withered hands, he exclaimed: "I want to testify to every one that not one word of my Savior has been left unfulfilled to me. He is with me; I am holding on to him with both hands; and he is holding on to me, and will never let me go or leave me alone. I want to go to him!"

A writer in the Cleveland *Sunday Voice* has an article headed "How Shall We Rise?" Did he ever try sitting on a can of nitro-glycerine?

Temperance and Reform.

AT WASHINGTON.—A Washington correspondent remarks: Although wine is drunk at dinner-tables, the sad sight of a drunken Congressman is never witnessed nowadays. Half a century ago travelers who described the capital used to describe the drunkenness there during the session of Congress; and the night sessions were scenes of debauch. But now there are members of Congress who do not even have wine on their dinner-tables, and good old Dr. Chickering, who reorganizes the Congressional Temperance Society at the commencement of each session, is unusually successful this winter.

SCENE AT MARBLEHEAD.—One Sunday afternoon and evening, meetings for men only were held, which crowded Lyceum Hall. Very effective speeches, even though crude in rhetoric, were made by members of the Reynolds Temperance Club, who openly confessed the thralldom in which they had been held, and begged their former associates to follow in the path in which they had henceforth resolved to walk. It was a grand and noble sight to see the men march down one, two, or a half dozen at a time and sign the pledge, and the old hall rang with re-echoing shouts and cheers when, among others, two members of a club known as the "Back Street Band" walked down and signed. Cheer after cheer went up, hats were thrown in the air, and the enthusiasm was unbounded. One individual walked down and signed, and when almost immediately after his brother came down and signed also, his intense joy could be expressed only in shouts and cheers. Such a scene has seldom been witnessed, and it will long be remembered by those present. The result of the day's work was the addition of one hundred and twelve signatures to the pledge, making in all very nearly four thousand who have signed in Marblehead since the movement was started, some ten or twelve weeks ago.

Evil Speaking.

Speaking evil of others is one of the most unamiable habits that can be acquired, and one that leads to infinite mischief. It is not always easy to avoid it, for there are a great many people in the world who are not what they ought to be, who do many things they ought not to do. It is hard for a blunt, generous mind to refrain from expressing itself about mean people and mean acts. There is something in meanness and dishonesty that arouses the luxury of denouncing them in bold and unparaphrasing terms. But the practice, as a practice, is a troublesome and dangerous one. There are occasions when it is our duty to speak out in exposure of wrong. But in general it is best to abstain from evil speaking, even of evil persons. We are not made judges of others' actions. No one has the right to assume the character of arbiter and censor. Even the best of us have our faults; and if every one should presume to denounce the vices and misconduct of others, the world would be given up to defamation.

We may see and hear much we do not admire and cannot like; we may become cognizant of many evil deeds done by evil persons; but it is a part of wisdom and discretion to pass them by without notice, except when to speak of them cautiously may be necessary as a warning to friends. We all have enough of enemies in this world, without provoking others by ill-tempered comments. The enmity of evil men is a thing to be avoided—for while it can, do us no good, it may do us much harm. Besides, we may make mistakes in the haste of honest indignation, and speak evil of good men for acts we do not understand.

XANTIPPE.

It seems that the memory of this woman, like that of her renowned husband, is likely to be kept alive to the end of time. She is said to have possessed a very irritable temper, and her name has become a synonym of "vixen," or "scold." It is more than possible, however, that the judgment passed upon her by mankind has been too severe. A more charitable disposition would undoubtedly have discovered in her many good qualities, and have attributed her failings to physical infirmities rather than to moral obliquity. The party most intimately acquainted with her, and therefore best able to form a correct opinion, gives her credit for many domestic virtues. It is now well known that many of the diseases to which women are subject have a direct tendency to render them irritable, peevish, cross, morose, unreasonable, so that they chafe and fret over all those little ills and annoyances that a person in health would bear with composure. It is fair to infer that most of the tantrums of Xantippe were due to these causes alone; and could Socrates, as he returned from the Senate, the gymnasium, or the Athenaeum, have stopped at Peste & Mortar's Drug Store and carried home a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, now and then, no doubt he might have evaded many a "curtain lecture," allayed many a "domestic broil," made it much pleasanter for the children, and more enjoyable for himself, and rescued his wife's name from the unenviable, world-wide, and eternal notoriety it has attained. Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was first made known to them. A single bottle often gives delicate and suffering women more relief than months of treatment from their family physician. In all those derangements causing backaches, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from internal fever, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, and its strengthening effects tend to correct displacements of internal parts, the result of weakness of natural supports. It is sold by all druggists.

Reading for Children.

OPINION OF CHAS. FRANCIS ADAMS.

A TRENCHEANT EDITORIAL.

A Clergyman's Opinion.

What You Can Get for Five Dollars.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS

Says, in a letter to the Quincy (Mass.) *Patriot*, that three-fourths of the books in brick demand at the public libraries are "rapid and sensational." He thinks that parents ought to guide the children's taste in the choice of reading more than they do. The *Newark Advertiser*, in

A TRENCHEANT EDITORIAL.

On this subject, says: "A worse literature than that which is spread before the children of this country it would hardly be possible for the mind of man to conceive or his hand to execute. It is even worse than an open advocacy of vice and intemperance, for that would carry its own antidote, while what we have excites, stimulates, and debases the intellect, unfit it for healthy food, fills the imagination with gaudy and distorted pictures of life, and develops the passions at an age when they should be most under control. How much of the low moral tone of society is due to these satanic issues of the press we do not know; but, as a river can nowhere be so effectually poisoned as at its source, so we have a right to believe that the millions of these papers, devoured by eager and credulous children, must influence to a large extent the tone of thought and the drift of action of those whose plastic minds come under their influence."

The writer adds: "It may be somewhat unnecessary to state that we have no reference in the above to those monthly magazines for children which are as healthful as they are beautiful. If all editors were as able, truthful, and devoted as Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge (who edits *St. Nicholas*) there would be nothing to complain of." The *New York Tribune* says: "In the avalanche of immoral literature that threatens the children, some strong, vitally wholesome, and really attractive magazine is required for them, and *St. Nicholas* has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters, than any of its predecessors or contemporaries."

Rev. C. S. Robinson, D.D., in an article in the "Sunday School Times," on the subject, says of *St. Nicholas*, Scribner's Illustrated Magazine for Girls and Boys: "A cleaner, purer, more trustworthy periodical for children cannot be named. It is on the side of all that is true and good, from beginning to end."

In order to place this magazine within the reach of all, the publishers offer to send the 14 numbers (Nov., '75, to Dec., '76) for \$3.00.

Or, for \$5.00, they will send the twelve numbers, beginning with Nov., '75, and either of the bound volumes of *St. Nicholas* for '74 or '75, the full price of which is \$7.00. Or for \$8.00 they will send *St. Nicholas* as above, and both the bound volumes, the full price of which is \$11.00.

Each of the volumes is complete in itself; they are by all odds not only the best, but the handsomest gift books for children ever issued. The volumes contain more than 1,500 octavo pages, with nearly 1,000 illustrations; they have five splendid serial stories, besides shorter stories, historical and biographical papers, poems, sketches, rhymes, jingles, riddles, etc.; more than equal in contents to 20 volumes of ordinary children's books of 6,000 book pages costing \$30.00!!

Two specimen numbers, with Prospectus for 1876, sent, postage paid, on receipt of Twenty-five Cents.

SCRIBNER & CO., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

OSBORN & ALEXANDER,

624 MARKET STREET,
Opposite Palace Hotel.

Mechanics' Tools and Hardware.



PARLOR AIR RIFLE OR PISTOL.

No Noise. No Odor. The Best Parlor Amusement.

You can not get anything that will please your boy as much as an Air Pistol.



THIS SCROLL SAW

Can be used on the

Amateur Lathe

An ingenious boy can earn the price of one.



Portable Blacking Case

Just the thing for a

Present to a Gentleman,

NEAT AND ORNAMENTAL.

Boys' Tool Chests

Lots of Christmas Presents,

Table Cutlery,

Pocket Cutlery.

624 MARKET STREET.

OAKLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. W. Barnes,

PIONEER WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

DOORS
WINDOWS
AND BLINDS,
Sash Weights
CORDS,
TRANSOMS, ETC.,

460, 462 and 464 Second St., Between
Washington and Broadway.
OAKLAND.

Residence—462 East Fourteenth street, between
Eleventh and Twelfth avenues, East Oakland.
[P. O. Box 296.]

O. F. S.

Oakland Feed Store

NINTH STREET,
Near Broadway, OAKLAND.

Hay, Grain & Flour

LANDON & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO

G. R. VERNON

O. F. S.

S. L. GIBBS,

DEALER IN

All Varieties of Groceries,

CROCKERY, GLASS AND TIN WARE, AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

At the San Pablo Avenue Grocery. All business

conducted on strict temperance principles. Goods

delivered free. Corner 17th Street and San Pablo

Avenue, OAKLAND. P 151975 sv

GRANT I. TAGGART. E. W. WOODWARD

WOODWARD & TAGGART.

(Successors to E. C. Sessions & Co.)

Real Estate,

AUCTION, AND

Commission Agents.

460 and 462 EIGHTH ST.,

Near Corner Broadway,

Oakland.

SOLOMON TESMORE,

DEALER IN

CLAMS, and all kinds of Shell Fish

STALLS NOS. 57, 58

California Market,

Entrance 417 Pine Street. SAN FRANCISCO.

Public or Private Parties, Families, Hotels and Restaurants supplied at short notice. Fresh Baltimore and Transplanted Oysters and Salad Dressing, the finest in the Market. Oysters cooked and served to order.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Oyster Room open from 6 A.M. until Midnight.

HUNTINGTON, HOPKINS & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

Hardware, Iron,

STEEL, COAL, Etc.

JUNCTION BUSH AND MARKET STREETS

SAN FRANCISCO;

54 K Street, Sacramento.

P 6mar76*

SAN FRANCISCO

Cordage Manufactory.

Established 1856.

WE HAVE JUST ADDED A LARGE AMOUNT

of New Machinery of the latest and most improved kind, and are again prepared to fill orders for

Repe of any special lengths and sizes.

Constantly on hand a large stock of

MANILLA ROPE (All Sizes)

TARRED MANILLA ROPE.

HAY ROPE.

WHALE LINE, ETC.

OFFICE AT TUBBS & CO

Nos. 611 and 613 Front Street.

MANUFACTORY AT THE POTRERO.

ec 1844

W. T. GARRATT'S

BRASS AND BELL FOUNDRY,

Corner Mission and Fremont Streets,

SAN FRANCISCO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

COAT BELLS AND

GONGS, BRASS CAST

INGS OF ALL KINDS,

FIRE ENGINES, PUMPS

AND LIFE PUMPS,

HOSE COUPLERS,

BABBIT METAL, WAX

TEA GALLIES AND

GLASS TUBES FOR

STEAM BOILERS, MACHINERY

STEAM COCKS AND

VALVES OF ALL

DESCRIPTIONS.

STEAM WHISTLES,

ROPE'S CALORIC ENGINES.

HYDRAULIC PIPES AND NOZZLES

FOR MINING PURPOSES,

IRON PIPE FURNISHED WITH FITTINGS,

Garratt's Improved Journal Metal.

All kinds of SHIP WORK and COMPOSITION

IRON NAILS, at lowest rates

dec31

BUCKEYE BELLS

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, Established in 1827.

Superior Bells of Copper and Tin, secured with Heavy Hangings, for Churches, Schools, Court Houses, Almshouses, Town Clocks, Chimneys, etc. Fully warranted. Illustrated Catalogue sent Free.

VANDUSEN & TIPP, 102 and 104 East Second St., Cincinnati.

P 1Jan77 ENF

BLUMYER MFG CO

CHURCH SCHOOL FIRE ALARM

Time tested, low priced, fully warranted. Catalogue sent free. Full particulars, price, etc. sent free.

BLUMYER MANUFACTURING CO.

641 to 643 West Eighth St., Cincinnati, O.

OAKLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORNAMENTAL WIRE WORK

OF ALL KINDS.

FLOWER STANDS,

Baskets, Racks, etc

—ALSO—

A Full Assortment of

Garden Poles,

Gold Fish,

Globes and Tanks

Second Street, between Broadway and

Washington Streets.

OAKLAND

OAKLAND

Carpet Store.

CHAS. L. TAYLOR,

Importer of and dealer in

CARPETS

AND OIL CLOTHS,

Paper Hangings, and Upholstery Goods.

East side Broadway, between

11th and 12th Sts.

OAKLAND.

Carpet and Curtain Work Done to Order.

BROWN BROS.,

—DEALERS IN—

Choice Family Groceries

—AND—

Provisions,

ON EXCLUSIVELY

TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

—ALSO—

Manufacturers of BROWN BROS'

Unadulterated

YEAST POWDER.

Corner of Telegraph Avenue and Brown St.,

OAKLAND.

P 22nov75f sv

P. SCHREIBER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Furniture, Bedding,

—AND—

Upholstery Goods of Every Description.

1064 and 1066 Broadway,

(Central Block) east side, near 12th Street,

OAKLAND.

P 8mar76 A

Oakland Furniture Warerooms,

CHRISTIAN SCHREIBER, Prop.

Importer and Manufacturer of

Furniture, Bedding,

UPHOLSTERY GOODS, &c.

1105 and 1107 Broadway,

bet. 12th and 13th Sts.

OAKLAND.

P 8R.3m

GREAT EASTERN AUCTION HOUSE,

Corner Eighth and Broadway, Oakland,

Greenwood's Old Stand.

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Shoes, &c., &c.

Literary Notices.

RECEIVED.—From A. Roman & Co. we have received "Elijah," by Rev. W. M. Taylor D. D., "The Sensualistic Philosophy," by Dr. Dabney, and "Thrift," by Samuel Smiles, which will receive notice in due time.

"Job's Comforters, or Scientific Sympathy," is a tract of thirty-eight pages, written by Joseph Parker, D. D., of London, and introduced to the American public by Rev. George Zabriske Gray, of Bergen Point, New Jersey. It represents some modern Job fallen into some trouble and bereavement, to whom come "Huxley the Moleculite, John Stuart, the Millite, and Tyndall the Sadducee," offering consolation, or rather airing their theories. They do not add greatly, as might be supposed, to Job's consolation. We do not suppose these gentlemen would use the precise words of Dr. Parker's imagining in the particular circumstances, but for the purposes of satire the imagined condition becomes amusing and effective. The little piece was probably thrown off as a pastime almost by the author; and viewed just for what it is, it is very clever and pungent, and withal suggestive. We would like to see people reading it. It is published in very handsome shape by Randolph, of New York, and for sale here by A. Roman & Co. for twenty-five cents.

NEW.—A new, popular, and revised edition of Bancroft's History will be published in monthly volumes, commencing this spring.—Rev. E. P. Roe is at work on his fifth novel, a historical romance, with Revolutionary events on the west bank of the Hudson as a foundation.

MISCELLANY.—Dr. Bushnell's commencement oration, which had for its theme, "Some Prevailing Faults in the Eloquence of the Present Times," was a remarkable and vigorous production, showed him to be a man of high promise, and led to his editorial connection with the New York Journal of Commerce.—Mr. George Smith has succeeded, on behalf of the British Museum, in obtaining from the Sultan of Turkey an official authorization of his exploration of the buried city of Nineveh. He has returned to London from Constantinople, after a long contention against official obstacles, and will organize his expedition immediately.

—The eminent philologist, Walter W. Skeat, in a late number of *Notes and Queries*, makes some remarks on the word "causeway." The old spelling of the word, he says, is "calceis." The Latin was *calceata via*, a road made with lime; hence the Spanish *calzada*, a paved way, and the modern French *chaussée*. The English word, Mr. Skeat informs us, "used to be more often spelled *causey*, as, for instance, by Cotgrave; and popular etymology, always on the alert to infuse some sort of meaning into a strange word, turned *causey* into *cause-way*, with the tridling drawback that, while we all know what way means, no one can extract any sense out of *cause*."—It is probable that the fine Lenox Library on Fifth Avenue, opposite the Central Park, New York, will be ready for the use of the public during next autumn. Mr. James Lenox, to whose public spiritedness the citizens of New York are indebted for the gift, has furnished the library with books and other appliances on a most liberal scale. The total cost of the building and land is estimated at \$900,000, and in addition the shelves will be stocked with a collection of the costliest and most valuable books in all languages.

EDUCATIONAL.

A SIGNIFICANT VETO.—Governor Irwin has vetoed the bill providing for an Academy in Tehama county and taxing the people for its support. He thinks Tehama county ought not to increase its debt for such a purpose, and on general grounds he makes the following observations: "In the address which I delivered at the opening of the session, I took occasion to say that I held it to be the duty of the state to provide every child within its jurisdiction the opportunity of obtaining an education, defining that sentiment as what is popularly understood as a common school education." After giving reasons why taxation for this purpose is just, he proceeds: "It is true we have the University and the Normal School for the furnishing of an education to the poor in the higher branches. The support of the Normal school by taxation can perhaps be vindicated on the ground that it is the head of our common school system. In the case of the University there is no such obvious ground. It may be said in extension of what we are doing, that its foundations were laid in the magnanimity

grant of land from the Federal Government for that purpose, and that taxation is only supplemental to the munificence of the General Government." Governor Irwin then reviews the difference between the projected Academy and the University, remarking that the whole cost of its maintenance must be raised by taxation, and that not one family in ten in the county will be able to take advantage of the institution. He concludes: "What prevents the wealthy men of Tehama, or any other county, from establishing and maintaining an institution for the education of their sons and daughters? I do not undervalue the importance of a good academy to every county, but as from the very nature of the case it is impossible that more than a very small percentage of the children of the county can ever enjoy the advantages of this academy, I do not think it proper and legitimate to tax the county for its support. For the foregoing reasons I am constrained to return the bill without my approval."

OHIO BOYS DISTANCED.—The second annual oratorical contest of the Ohio Collegiate Association came off in the Opera-house at Springfield on Thursday evening, the 10th ult. And a remarkable contest it was in every respect, but especially in its result. Just think of it, you young men, and women too, of the state of Ohio. To a lady was awarded the first position in oratory. Amid great applause the judges announced that the first prize had been awarded to Miss Laura A. Kent, of Antioch College, stating also that three of the gentlemen stood so nearly equal that to award it to any of them would be making a very nice distinction. Some twenty young men were engaged in the contest.

PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY NEAR CHICAGO.—As now organized, the University of Lake Forest consists of three departments: Ferry Hall, an academy or preparatory school for boys, and a collegiate department. The two former have been in successful operation for years; the latter was organized last year. The institution has property valued at \$300,000, of which the sum of \$50,000 is interest-bearing, and it is out of debt. Recent subscriptions, made by eight different individuals, amount to \$75,000 more. Mr. E. P. Weston, who has had charge of Ferry Hall for several years, retires at the end of this year, to inaugurate a new school of his own, elsewhere. He signals his withdrawal by publishing untrue and unjust representations that the Ferry Hall management, for which he has been supremely responsible, has been and is sectarian. His course has been such as to provoke a vote of censure from the trustees.

The Pleasures of Twilight.

All my life I have enjoyed and loved the hour between daylight and dark. There is a sacred sweetness about it—a tranquillity impossible to the ardent glowing hours of morning and mid-day. In summer I like to sit where I can watch the gradual fading of the sunset crimson and gold, and the tender, stately on-coming of the starlit night. In winter it is almost equally pleasant to prolong the restful pause before the lamp is lighted beside the cheerful blaze of the grate.

It seems to me that there is something akin to the twilight peace in what may be called the gloaming of life. Then, though hope and anticipation may have paled, there is the delight of retrospection. It is with a wonderful added comprehension that we look back over the past. I have heard grandfathers relate to circles of admiring boys and girls, their children of the second generation, the stories of their own far-off youth; and I have noticed that the parts of their experience on which they have dwelt with the greatest apparent pleasure have been the remembrances of adventures, and of hairbreadth escapes, and of hard tussles with adverse fortune. The promise, What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter, may not be fully realized in this life to any one; but it begins to be understood and to be fulfilled in earth's twilight days. Then to the waiting and loving soul the ships come in, which once it freighted and sent out to sea. Then one is repaid for the tearful anxiety with which he watched the course of an erring child, or for the years of self-denial through which he toiled to educate a gifted son, or to dower a favorite daughter with womanly accomplishments.

It is a great satisfaction, too, to see that life has not been lived in vain. When the man is in the thick of the conflict the victory is still uncertain, and he has no time to estimate advantages gained and the solid benefit of results. After the noise of the cannons has died away into silence, and the inspiring music thrills no more; after the smoke

and dust have vanished, and most of the actors in the battle have departed, the soldier can tell whether or not he has fought for merely tinsel glory or to some heroic use. To drop the military figure, it is in old age, and almost only in old age, that a man can really estimate the value and worth of the years he has lived. It must be a joy to see the fruits of earnest painstaking, to observe enterprises which one knew at their birth, crowned at last with success, and sending forth branches in every direction.

Often the middle-aged are impatient with the follies of their juniors. It is otherwise with the same people grown older. The cynicism, which once questioned and criticised, passes and gives place to a gentle and gracious charity. In our life's hot noon we smile at the eager haste, the impetuous rushing, of those who are still fresh with the morning dew. We have been disillusioned, disenchanted, deceived so often, we say, that we have lost faith in human nature. It is a hard and pitiable state in which to be. Thank God it does not always last. With the tender twilight the fair illusions return, stealing on us so softly and so silently that, before we know it, the magic change is wrought, and we have the child-heart back again. There is a fountain of youth of which all the aged may drink, and its waters restore, not the outer man that perishes, but the inward man that is renewed day by day. More and more the merry little children cling in confident love to the cheerful old people who have time to enjoy their prattle, and who smile complacently on their innocent play. More and more the lad and lass growing up learn to tell their troubles in the grandmother's ear, sure of help and sympathy. Life's twilight is wonderfully beautiful, and the secret is that it is the dawn of heaven.

"Never mind, sonny. The rain makes boys grow," remarked a Massachusetts tramp the other day, when he took a silk umbrella away from a lad in the midst of a rain storm.

PROMPT REINFORCEMENT.

When the physical energies are overtaken or flag through weakness or disease, they need prompt reinforcement. Renewed vigor is most speedily supplied through the medium of a tonic stimulant, and among medicinal resources of that class, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters assuredly deserve a pre-eminent place. Weakness, whether constitutional or arising from disease or over-fatigue, cannot be better compensated for than by a resort to this prime strengthening cordial. The enfeebled invalid, the convalescent, and the aged and infirm, find that it is an unfailing source of vigor and comfort. Its combined tonic and alterative properties also constitute it an invaluable remedy for indigestion, weakness of the organs of urination, constipation, torpidity of the liver, and many other irregularities and disabilities, and render it an invaluable protection against malaria, as well as disorders of the stomach and bowels.

SAVE \$50!

Why Pay \$85?
Sewing Machines.

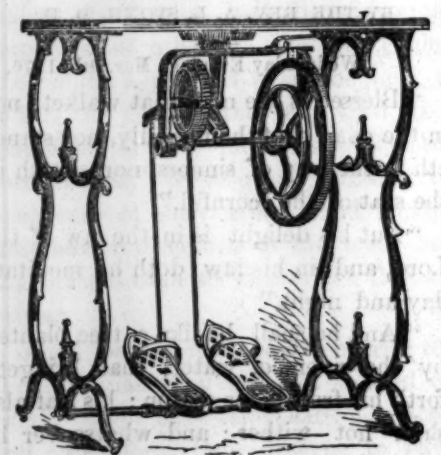
REDUCED PRICE, \$35.

HOME AND HOME SHUTTLE
Sewing Machines

Reduced to Live and Let Live Prices.

These machines are superior to any and all; nice sewers, straight needle, two threads, shuttle, lock stitch, the simplest and cheapest, and the lightest running first-class machines in the market. To see is to convince yourselves.

The Hall Treadle
FOR SEWING MACHINES.



The most important improvement ever made. It saves labor and preserves health. No more diseases and deaths, side or back-aches from using Sewing Machines. No teaching required. A child can run it. Always starts the right way. Never goes back wards and breaks things. Can be stopped instantly. With it on your machine you can do double the work you can do without it. Fifty (50) stitches can be made with one pressure of one foot. It can be applied to any Sewing Machine. Approved by the Massachusetts State Board of Health (see Official Report, 1872), Massachusetts Medical Society and Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics' Association. The HALL TREADLE is a part of all HOME MACHINES sold by us.

The Hall Treadle Grinding Machine
Must be seen to be appreciated. For a Farmer or Mechanic to see it is to buy one. It is an indispensable article in every farm-house, shop, or hotel.

The Hall Treadle Jig Saw and Boring Machine
Is a complement in every workshop. The HALL TREADLE is applicable to all machinery requiring a foot power—Sewing Machines, Grind-tones, Jig saws, Turning Lathes, Jewellers' and Dentists' Lathes, etc. Send for Circular.

HALL TREADLE MANUFACTURING CO.
17 New Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
P&R June 76 A

Farmers, Take Notice! The Most Important Invention of the Age!

The Enamelled Steel-Barbed Wire Fence.



The GLIDDEN PATENT BARB WIRE has been tested by thousands of practical farmers, who universally recommend it. We ask you to try it for the following among other reasons: 1. If it does not answer the recommendation, you can return it and your money will be refunded; 2. It is the cheapest and most durable fence made; 3. It takes less posts than any other fence; 4. It can be put up for one quarter the labor of any other fence; 5. Cattle, mules and horses will not rub against and break it down; 6. The wire has no effect upon it, and fires will not burn it up; 7. Stock will not jump over or crowd through it; 8. Your crops will be safe as far as fence is concerned; 9. You will know where your stock is by night as well as by day; 10. You can draw enough in a buggy to fence 100 acres, and two men can put it up in two days; 11. Because it is what every farmer needs; 12. Because it was invented by a practical farmer, and you will say, after a fair trial, it is the BEST FENCE IN THE WORLD; 13. The change of seasons has no effect upon it—it being twisted, holds its tension; 14. The wire is manufactured entirely from steel, which has a relative strength of over 30 per cent. greater than that of any common iron wire; 15. The only steel covered wire barbs. The only barbs that cannot be displaced with thumb or finger, or cattle's horns; 16. Only barbs with prongs projecting from between the twisted wire, and cannot be bent, broken, or rubbed off, and never need replacing; 17. The only coiled barbs with broad base on main wire, which renders it immovable; 18. The only barbs which, during process of manufacture, its strength is tested equal to that of two-horse power; 19. The only barbs put on by machinery—it is not pounded on with hammer and indented in main wire to hold its place; 20. The only barbs that give universal satisfaction, and has greater sale than all others put together; 21. Be sure and ask for the GLIDDEN PATENT BARB WIRE. Enquire of Hardware and Agricultural Dealers. Samples sent free of charge by addressing:

JONES, GIVENS & CO.,
General Agents for the Coast. K and 10th Streets, Sacramento.
P&R 76*

THE TUSTIN Wind-mill and Horse-power Works,

COR. MARKET AND BEALE STS.,
San Francisco, California.
(ECONOMY.)



SEND FOR
Circulars and Price-Lists.
Address
W. I. TUSTIN, - Patentee.

PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS! Buford Iron Gang.

The plow is controlled with only one lever in front of the driver, with which and his weight the gangs can be lifted clear of the ground for turning, with the slightest effort. When set to plow, the beams are locked rigid, so that the plows cannot be thrown out when working in the hardest ground, or striking an obstacle. The frame is furnished with two screws, one on each side of the driver, which he can operate without leaving his seat; with these screws the depth of the furrow can be regulated, and the plow made to run level on side hills. The horses, in any number desired, are worked in pairs. The whole plow is so strong and simple that there is no danger of any part giving way or getting out of fix, and an experienced hand is not required to work it. We claim that in strength, durability, and simplicity, in the ease with which they are handled, and the thorough manner in which they do their work, these gangs are unequalled.

We have in stock a full line of BLACK HAWK PLOWS, manufactured by D. B. Buford & Co., of Rock Island, Ill., which we claim, for durability and finish, are unequalled in this market. Any who think of purchasing Plows this season should not fail to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

We are also agents for the Pacific Coast for the

LA BELLE FARM AND FREIGHT WAGON.

Nothing but the very best of material is used in making them. Warranted to be the lightest running, the best made, the most durable, and the finest painted wagon ever brought to this coast. Send for circulars and price lists to the

NEW AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT HOUSE.
FRANK BROS. & CO.,
18 May 76* 249 Market St., San Francisco.

Myers' Excelsior Gang Plows.



WE HAVE TESTIMONIALS for this season from some of the largest farmers in the State, such as Dr. Glenn, Colusa; A. D. Logan, Princeton; M. J. Sligar, Yuba City, and others, that the

Myers' Gang, with Patent Dovetail Share, is the most perfect Gang in use, combining simplicity, durability, and ease of working beyond any they have ever used. We have, also,

AWARDS FROM STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS, AND CERTIFICATES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE STATE.

We have additional proofs from very many blacksmiths in regard to our DOVETAIL SHARE, with positive evidence that it has advantages greater than we ever claimed for it, and no one need fear of its fitting after being ground and worn clear up to the dovetail.

We have lately received and have on the way those sizes and styles especially adapted to summer fallowing, and can honestly recommend all to send us their orders.

We warrant the Plow to work well, or no sale. Extra Bottoms, Shares, and Landsides, to fit up old plows; and we can furnish complete duplicates for everything. Send for circular.

LINFORTH, KELLOGG & CO.,
NOS. 3 AND 5 FRONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
1 Feb 76*

Druggists' Labels a Specialty
Bruce's
Printing
House
537 SAC. below
Montgomery, S. F.
P&R 21 Mar 76

ROCK SOAP.

ROCK SOAP is a natural product, possessing most marvelous cleansing and cosmetic properties. Besides other saponaceous substances it contains Alumina, which is more powerfully detergent than most alkaline soaps. Rock Soap is ascertained by analysis to have detergent properties valuable to an eminent degree for the purposes for which it is recommended, and to contain nothing injurious for such use. After using it no one will be without it. It is perfectly marvelous in its operation.

FOR HOUSEHOLD PURPOSES.—It cleans kitchen utensils, glass, and tinware; polishes gold and silver; removes oil and grease from tables and floors. It is a great saving of time and labor.

FOR TOILET AND BATH.—Rock Soap possesses remarkable cosmetic properties, without any deleterious effect upon the skin. It is perfectly harmless, and gives a vigorous and healthful tone to the skin; it restores the freshness and bloom of youth in a manner which is marvellous. It is put up with a brilliant label, and is having an immense sale. It sells itself. See quotation.

VENTURA ROCK SOAP CO.,
P&R 21 Mar 76 728 Montgomery Street.

Stock Privileges.

WEBSTER KING & CO., Brokers,
AND DEALERS IN

Puts and Calls,
Will sell Privileges on any Stocks at one dollar per share. The market was never more favorable than at the present time. Hundreds of our customers will testify to the benefits derived from our system of dealing in stock profits.

WEBSTER KING & CO. BROKERS,
209 Montgomery Street, opposite Nevada Bank.

A FEW DOLLARS SECURE A FORTUNE.
Stocks bought and sold on commission and carried on margins. Money loaned on Real Estate, Stocks, and other securities.

Send by post for explanatory circular. P&R 26 Apr 76

AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN IS NOW OFFERED IN A

Well Established Business

AND
Three Patent Rights

On Farm Implements, that save time and labor.

WILL SELL ON SIGHT TO EVERY FARMER.

For further particulars address or call on
A. A. BYNUM,
508 Clay Street, S. F.
P&R 26 Apr

GOSPEL SONGS by P. P. Bliss.

For Sunday Schools, Prayer-Meetings and Devotional Exercises.

This unrivaled collection contains *Hold the Fort*, "Hallelujah 'Tis Done," *Almost Persuaded*, *Ninety and Nine*, *More to Follow*, *Only an Armorer Bearer*, together with all of Mr. Bliss's latest and popular melodies. Price \$30 per 100 copies; by mail, 35 cents. For sale at all bookstores, or can be procured of the Publishers.

John Church & Co., Cincinnati, O.

"Moody and Sankey Song Book"

Is now used everywhere. Every family should have it. Price, in Boards, \$30 per 100 copies; by mail, 35 cents.

Either book sent by mail on receipt of price.

John Church & Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE CHOICE

FOR SINGING SCHOOLS AND CONCERTS.
By McBRIDE, BARNES & CASE.

A Wide-Awake Book for Wide-Awake Teachers. Contains a novel elementary course, and a GRAND COLLEGE COURSE. THE CHOICE is the work of experienced men, and fully meets the wants of progressive teachers. It is the most successful Convention Book in the field. Price, \$7.50 per dozen; single sample copy, 75 cents.

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN CHURCH & CO., Cincinnati, O.

JOHN DANIEL & CO.

(Successors to O. GOR)
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Monuments, Headstones,
MANTEL PIECES,
Table and Counter Tops, Plumbers' Sinks, Imposing Stones, Etc.,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

421 PINE STREET,
Between Montgomery and Kearny,
SAN FRANCISCO.

P&R Jan 77*

M. EYRE, Napa, Cal.

High Class BRONZE TURKEYS
POULTRY PIGEONS,
Emden Geese, Pekin Ducks, Rabbits, Ferrets.

—ALSO—
Thoroughbred Southdown Sheep.

Price-List for 1876 now ready. Address,
M. EYRE, Napa, Cal.
Please enclose stamp. P&R 26 Apr

S. FOSTER & CO.,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
Groceries & Provisions.

Shipping, Mills, Ranches, and Families Supplied.

GOODS BY PACKAGE LOW FOR CASH. 38 California St., SAN FRANCISCO.
P&R Jan 77*

ETNA

Is the Leading American Fire Insurance Co. in Business, Capital, and Surplus.

INCORPORATED 1819.

CASH ASSETS, JULY, 1875, \$6,557,519.91.

Pacific Branch Office, 311 California St.
GEO. C. BOARDMAN, Gen. Agent.
HENRY CARLTON, City Agent. P&R July 76*

SPHERICAL.

1876.

The well-known photographer, I. W. TABER, came to this coast eleven years ago, under engagement with Bradley & Rulofson. For seven years he was the head operator of that establishment. The past few years he has held a like position with G. D. Morse. The public know of the success of these leading galleries during his connection with them, having produced the most beautiful photographs made on this coast, he being the author of THE PROMENADE, and many other styles which have been so popular.

Being at the head of the profession, he has, by steady application to business, taken more photographs than any other artist on this coast. His inventive genius and ability have done more than that of any other to secure for California the price of producing the best photographs in the world.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

He has now, in connection with T. H. BOYD, (who is also a fine operator) secured the most desirable gallery in San Francisco. The rooms are spacious and elegantly furnished with every convenience. The skylight room is the finest in the State. The light is so arranged that the operator can secure those beautiful results of light and shade so desirable for artistic work. With these advantages he is enabled to produce better photographs than heretofore.

At Thirty per cent. Less Price.

Cabinets, formerly \$10 and \$12 per dozen, will be furnished their customers at \$6 and \$7 per dozen. Pictures of children taken by the ritual photograph camera. Always successful.

As Mr. TABER and Mr. BOYD intend doing their own operating they can make this reduction, and each will take a pride in producing the finest photographs ever made in this city.

The gallery is central to all the leading hotels and horse car routes in the city, being directly opposite Lick House door. Remember.

I. W. TABER & CO.,
Yosemite Art Gallery,
Nos. 24, 26, and 28 Montgomery St.
OPPOSITE LICK HOUSE.

WATKINS' Celebrated Yosemite View Department is connected with this establishment, making it the most interesting gallery to visit on the Pacific coast. P&R 30 Mar 76 A

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO:
THURSDAY MORNING, MAR. 16, 1876

All communications on business should be addressed to C. A. Klose, Box 2348, San Francisco. Publication office Corner Clay and Sansome

YOUR P. O.—A subscriber writes a long letter about her subscription, but joins the great crowd of those who forget—Oh, this forgetting!—to give any indication of her residence. Send your name and your postoffice, if you wish your subscription attended to.

EXPIRATIONS.—Look at the printed label on the first page of your paper; the date thereon shows when the subscription expires. Forward the money for renewal without further notice.

The Congregational Club meets every Monday at 1.30 p. m., at the library room of the first Cong. church edifice, cor. of Post and Mason streets, San Francisco. Ministers and members of Congregational churches are always cordially welcomed at these meetings. Visitors to the State, from the East or elsewhere are specially invited to find the place, and thus make the acquaintance of their brethren here.

The long continued storm darkens the prospects of some, and tries the patience of many. Of the fifteen days of March there have been only five without rain. The last week in February was, likewise, almost a continuous storm. The rains have not been at all copious, half the time, but the weather has been cold and cheerless, and snows have covered many of the hills in sight of this metropolis. At no time this season has the thermometer been as low as it was twice or thrice last winter, but the chilling days have been so many this year that the average temperature has been low, while the winds have been high, and the air raw and rough—for this region, where the atmosphere is commonly so fine. How the ladies complain of being shut in-doors, and many church-goers of the rainy Sundays! Well, the leaden skies are not exhilarating, but there is light on the clouds from above, and it must break through before many days.

What is your church doing in aid of the Pacific Theological Seminary? Every one of the churches served by a minister who has been a member of the Seminary has either taken a collection, or is about to take one, in its behalf. Several other churches have promptly done the same. The good will thus shown has been exceedingly pleasant to those in charge of the institution. The contributions have not, in all cases, been large, but even the smaller ones are worth more to the cause than can be estimated by the number of dollars. The Seminary greatly needs the general contribution recommended by the General Association; but it needs far more the tender interest, the cherishing sympathy, and the earnest prayers of all the churches.

We believe that the true intent and meaning of the law, authorizing the vote of last fall on the question of calling a Constitutional Convention, was, that the majority of all the votes cast, at that election, as determined by the votes cast for the officer receiving the highest number of votes, should be necessary to authenticate the call for such a convention. We understand that no such majority was obtained; but only a small majority of those particular votes which said yea or nay on this particular question. We hold, therefore, that the calling of a constitutional convention has not been sanctioned by the popular will, but the contrary. Accordingly, it is our hope that no act of this legislature will convene such a body, by ordering an election for members of it, and providing for its expenditures. Might not the Controller in these circumstances be enjoined from drawing any warrants for defraying its expenses?

The bill which proposes to sweep away the present State Board of Education, the Board of Regents of the University, the Trustees of the State Normal School, and so on, and then place all sorts of public schools and institutions of education, of every grade, in charge of a new and huge Board of Education, to be elected in districts, all over the state, has passed the Assembly, and will soon come before the Senate. The Assembly had the wisdom to except from the provisions of the bill the Deaf & Dumb and Blind Asylum. If, now, the Senate shall have the good sense to except from

the provisions of the bill the State University and the Normal School, a good thing will have been done, and there will be but little objection to the substituting of a new Board of Education for the state's purposes in general, for the present State Board of Education. We very much doubt the expediency of passing the bill in its present shape, and without the amendments suggested. The members of the board will be too many, too widely scattered, too heterogeneous, and too likely to be chosen for other reasons than their fitness. Then, the board will have too much to do; will have to hold too long meetings; will often be sparsely attended; will be thus compelled to leave each institution to a sub-committee, and will fail to derive much benefit from a long array of names, and, at best, will make awkward work with our institutions of learning, if it do not make havoc of their usefulness and their popularity.

What a comfort a state legislature, in session, is! It is almost equal to the gift of a white elephant—too sacred to kill, too destructive to keep. No one knows into whose window he will next thrust his sinewy trunk sinuously, or into whose house he will push his huge bulk, presently. Here is a whole city kept on the watch, by the month, against a class of spoilers, who go up in weekly squads, every Monday, after a Sunday's consultation in the back-rooms of whiskey saloons, to work through the legislature some scheme to divide and conquer the city, and furnish them with the facilities for some sort of legal plunder, or at least some way of living without work. Sublime patriots, who can see in a city's prosperity not something to live for and die for, but only something to live on and die in!

Some people are ever wondering why we can not always walk by sight, why everything is not explained to us, and why map, and chart, and diagram, and perspective, are not furnished for every step of our way, and why it is not made impracticable for us to fall into serious errors, mistakes, or dangers, on our journey through this world. In turn we wonder that people do not see that it is the peculiarity of the brute to be only a creature of the senses, and to walk by sight; while it is the distinguishing prerogative of men to walk by faith, or, as the good book has it, to walk as seeing the invisible. Insight is really better than sight anywhere, and without faith it is impossible to benefit ourselves, as well as impossible to please God. Our growth, development, education, discipline and refinement all come of walking by faith. A hope of that which we see not is the spring of all high endeavor, and the germ of all great-heartedness. Till we learn to go by the great probabilities of an enlightened reason and the grand promises of God, we are, and shall remain, but children in leading-strings.

There is in vogue, now-a-days, a kind of philosophy, which fancies that it is the philosophy of an advanced and scientific age, which really is much the same as the philosophy of Buddhism, which was in the world centuries before the Christian era. This is known as the "Philosophy of Pessimism," or the "Philosophy of Despair." It teaches that everything is going to the worse rather than the better, and that conscious existence itself is an evil to be cured only by a reabsorption into the Unconscious. One of the "advanced," and most recent writers of this class is reported as teaching thus concerning love. "Could we see and weigh the pain and sorrow existing in the world from love-vows broken, we should find that this alone exceeds the happiness from love existing at the same time, and this from the very fact that the sorrow of disappointment and the bitterness of betrayal continue infinitely longer than the happiness of the illusion. What colossal sacrifices does love demand; how many does it make exiles from their parental homes, their old occupations, and associations. Comparatively few amongst love-relations lead to marriage; and when they do, few marriages are happy. Love, in fact, brings far more pain than pleasure to the individual. And yet its very misery lies in this, that by an unconscious instinct one must love; it is only by experience the illusion is discovered, when the heaven expected and the angel looked for have been proved but images of clay." How different this from the poetry that teaches, that it is better to have loved and lost, than not to have loved at all. How different also from the general tenor of the Scriptures, and the love which Christianity enjoins and inspires. We cannot keep too closely to the Bible in these days of "philosophy, falsely so called."

President Gilman, whose departure from among us we shall never cease to regret, and whose place it is almost impracticable to fill, was formally inaugurated President of the Johns Hopkins University, at Baltimore, Maryland, the 22d of February. In his inaugural address he said: "What are we aiming at? An enduring foundation; a slow development; first local, then regional, then national influences; the most liberal promotion of all useful knowledge; the special provision of such departments as are elsewhere neglected in the country; a generous affiliation with all other institutions, avoiding interferences, and engaging in no rivalry; the encouragement of research; the promotion of young men; and the advancement of individual scholars, who by their excellence will advance the sciences they pursue, and the society where they dwell. What will be our methods? Liberal advanced instruction for those who want it; distinctive honors for those who win them; appointed courses for those who can take no other; a combination of lectures, recitations, laboratory practice, field work, and private instruction; the largest discretion allowed to the faculty consistent with the purposes in view; and an appeal to the community to supplement our deficiencies, and especially to surround our scholars with those social, domestic, and religious influences which a corporation can at best imperfectly provide, but which may be abundantly enjoyed in the homes, the churches, and the private associations of an enlightened Christian city."

The Late Council.

Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, has recently called together a Council of Congregational Churches, for the purpose of securing advice regarding certain questions of duty; which questions, though stated by the call assembling the council in a somewhat abstract and technical way, yet summed up and interpreted according to their real scope, are amply and correctly phrased by this larger question, "What course ought said church to take with reference to the great scandal, which for the last year or two has provoked the attention and disgust of English-speaking Christendom."

It is competent to say, of course—it has been and will be said in certain quarters—that the Council was gotten together to bolster up Mr. Beecher, that it was packed beforehand, that its deliberations are only whitewash and so of no real weight, and yet as every one must see at a glance, for a Council so large and eminently respectable, to put forth to the world a result, manifestly uncandid and disloyal to truth and rectitude, at least without a protest from a powerful minority in the Council itself, would be simply absurd. Individuals and churches may be and doubtless are honest in feeling that Plymouth Church has pursued a wrong course, while it may yet be true, as a great many others believe, that this church, extraordinarily circumstanced as it was, and beset as perhaps no church ever was before, and it is hoped no church ever will be again, did on the whole the best it could, (taking into account, i. e., that its pastor and members were not omniscient).

The recognition by this Council of "dropping," as under many circumstances a proper method of exit from a church, was clearly called for by the needs of the time. Dropping, or the recognized lapse of members, is one form of excommunication. Plymouth Church really excommunicated Theodore Tilton, when, by reason of prolonged absence, it recognized him as no longer a member. A different course in that particular case, it is believed, would have been better. Right on this spot, squarely and fearlessly, the main issue should have been faced. Every particle of evidence should have been examined and sifted by a commission from outside the church, saying thus, as there appear to be good reasons for thinking, nearly three years of reproach and agony. Still, on general principles, and leaving out of account this particular case, it is unquestionably true that a church may, for its own comfort and the good of the individual, get rid of an unworthy member in the handsomest way possible, and may recognize only a minor offence, although there are graver offences it might recognize if it chose. This latter course of procedure is only one form of obedience to the inspired injunction, "Let all things be done unto edification."

The only point in this whole matter in which Christendom, outside Plymouth church, feels a particle of interest, is the question of the innocence or guilt of Mr. Beecher. But for the fact of Mr. Beecher's pre-eminent ability and fame as a pulpit orator, it would have no care about the matter at all, and the whole

thing would have been long since forgotten. As it is, and with the facts at present known, the great jury of the public, just like the one at Brooklyn, is divided upon the main issue. Not proven guilty and therefore to be accepted as innocent, many of his best friends nevertheless feel, and honestly, that if Mr. Beecher was really innocent he ought to be able to clear himself more completely than he has done. True, the public even should be sympathetic. As the Brooklyn orator has, in his own inimitable way phrased it, "those at the handle of the whip have but little idea of how the man feels at the other end." Yes; but then a thoroughly innocent character is supposed to be beyond the reach of any and every whip. Conscious rectitude, theoretically at least, is calm and serene in the face even of a taunting world. Mr. Beecher has most certainly erred in the method he has adopted to convince the world of his innocence.

On the other hand, if Mr. Beecher were guilty it seems next to certain that the evidence of it should and would be far more respectable, weighty, and conclusive than it appears to be. The adverse testimony seems to emanate from inside a certain ring. There is no independent corroborative testimony, and none, or almost none, which is not hearsay and verbal. Even the latest Bowen pronunciation appears to be *opinion* only, not *proof*. The major portion of testimony against the defendant would seem to be (this is the most probable solution of the mystery) a tissue of verbal fictions, so cunningly and even artistically fashioned, and so accurately made to fit into facts as to mimic the reality more perfectly, probably, than any lie that was ever before set afloat on the stream of human thought or speech, Mr. Beecher's own words and conduct meanwhile helping on the deception.

The present status at Brooklyn is confessedly unsatisfactory, and the very eminent parties who believe in the Plymouth pastor's guilt are entitled to great consideration; but then even Henry Ward Beecher should not be condemned on insufficient evidence. And what else therefore can the Congregational churches do but go on and let Providence develop its own purposes?

Life is a tangled maze. Talk of the mysteries of the future! the present has its mysteries as well. A person sometimes finds himself caught and fairly imprisoned in a labyrinth of circumstances. One may be fully persuaded in his own mind of another's guilt, but he cannot prove it. He then is bound in the interest of charity and truth to regard *unproved guilt* as equivalent to *unquestioned innocence*. Another is inwardly conscious of his own integrity, but is the victim of circumstances, and is regarded with suspicion. It is only left to such a one to *patiently and calmly await the divine vindication*.

The Christian public heartily desires Plymouth Church and its pastor to go on and do its and his good work, and will be only too glad to look to Mr. Beecher as of old for wisdom and stimulation. His character infused with rather more of the penitential element than has been commonly visible on the surface, and the gospel he may preach as fully rounded out upon the Godward side as it has been on the human, he will go down into history as scarcely less than the Chrysostom of his age.

Week-Day Lecture.

BY THE REV. A. L. STONE, D. D.

Wednesday Evening, Mar. 9th, 1876.

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."

"But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night."

"And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."—Psalms of David.

There is no trouble in determining the character of the man here referred to. His portraiture is very clearly drawn. Both by negatives and positives he stands before us sharply defined.

He is a Bible-reading man; one in constant communion with the word of God. He does not read mechanically and formally; nor like one who has set himself a task to turn so many pages daily. He reads because he loves to read. His delight is in these sacred studies. He comes to them as a hungry man to a feast, or a man athirst to a fountain of refreshing water. The word is meat to him; "sweeter than honey in the honey-comb." He is made wise by the counsels of his Lord; he is cheered by his promises; he is fascinated with the holiness and beneficence of his statutes.

And when he is not reading, the word is still "nigh unto him." It is not "out of sight, out of mind." He broods it in his cherishing memory. He calls it up like an angel's visit in wakeful hours of the night.

This is the man for whom the Psalmist sketches his beautiful and expressive symbol—"like a tree planted by the rivers of water." He is "planted." He is not like a stick, in which there is no life, thrust into the soil. His roots go deep. The drought cannot reach them. They clasp firm earth and everlasting rock. On all sides symmetrically, against every wind of heaven, they support and hold in its place the stalwart growth above. As the Prophet Jeremiah says of the same symbol-tree, she "spreadeth out her roots by the river." Storm and tempest may beat upon this planted tree, may bow and sway its top and break its branches, but cannot overturn it by the roots, or check its full-pulsed life. So the man who is rooted and grounded in the truth, whose convictions and whose principles of action are settled in the word of God, stands strong. He cannot be moved or dislodged. All the winds of persecution and of temptation cannot overturn his faith and constancy. "It is written"—his steadfast grasp takes hold of that, and cannot be wrenched away. The man who holds a lie in his right hand is always weak, and will sooner or later betray his infirmity. But he who holds by "the law of the Lord," is secure against all hostile elements combined.

The same ministry will keep him always cheerful and joyful; even as the leaves of the tree by the unfailing stream never wither. The midsummer heats may reel along the air, and bake the surface of the ground, and burn up the surface grasses, but they cannot pale the deep green of that living foliage. Their vigor and verdure are nourished from the watered roots. And you may bring upon the man who holds fast to the divine pledges, what fiery trials you will, you cannot drink up the joy and comfort and peace of his spirit. Send adversity upon him, his eye rests undimmed on the line "whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth." Bereave him of friends, and he looks up through his tears with the words, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." Leave him alone and deserted of kindred and helpers, and still he clings without sense of solitude to the "friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Pile upon him care, perplexity, great duties, and heavy weights of responsibility, he leans on a stronger arm, and knows who will not let him be tried and burdened beyond what he can bear.

By the same nurturing his fruitfulness as well as his comfort is uninterrupted. The word constantly stimulates him to beneficent activity. It calls to him every morning with all its inspiring voices. It plies him with the great evangelic motives. It holds before him the contagious evangelic examples. His own soul being fed, his own weakness strengthened, his own doubts removed, and his life portioned by the truth, he learns how to serve and help other souls. When you come to him for fellowship in any good endeavor, when you want a comrade on some errand of mercy, when you ask in any crisis of the great controversy, "who is on the Lord's side?" you are not disappointed in him. You cannot come to him in any spiritual exigency, as the Master did, and hungered to the fig-tree, and find no fruit on him for your time of need.

God is with him in all his planning and doing. So he plans wisely and does faithfully. This brings him prosperity. His better hopes and purposes always "prosper" however it fare with his temporal schemes.

Brethren, this style of living is the issue of feeding continually on the word of God. How much do you read it? How do you read it? Do you study it with glad eagerness? Is it your "delight" in this house of your pilgrimage?

Keep Close to Christ.

"When I was in England I had a great curiosity to visit the Zoological Gardens, because of a story I heard concerning them. There was a man who had a little dog which he had trained to run. So one day he made a bet about his dog's running, but when the time came for the race the little dog wouldn't run at all and the man lost all his money. This so enraged the man that he beat the dog terribly, and at last he tucked him into the lion's cage. He thought the lion would make quick work of him; but the lion lapped the dog and made a pet of him: so at last the man wanted to get his dog back, and he called to him, and tried by every means to make the little dog come out of the

cage, but he wouldn't come. So the man went and told a man about it, and the man told the keeper, and when the keeper came, the man said to him, 'That's my dog in the cage there, and I want you to get him out for me.' Then the keeper said, 'How came the dog there? And the man had to tell; and the keeper said, 'If you want you dog you can take him out, and there he stayed for years. The only safety is to keep close to Christ. The lion of the tribe of Judah conquered the lion of hell. Keep close to Christ. None shall pluck you out of His hand. It's no delusion! It has kept me for twenty years. If it's a delusion, it's a precious delusion.'

Religious Intelligence.

The West.

The topic of conversation at the club next Monday, will be "The authority of Congregational usages," with special reference to recent articles in the *Congregationalist*. Rev W. C. Pond will open.

On the 5th inst. six persons united with the Congregational Church at San Jose, five on profession and one by letter. On the same day the church at Santa Cruz received ten, eight by letter and two on profession.

Three persons united by letter with the Congregational church of Martinez, at its last communion.

Rev. E. O. Tade who has been preaching for a few months past at Ferndale, in Humboldt co., proposes to establish a High School, at Eureka. Rev. J. H. Strong, formerly of Soquel, will take Bro Tade's place at Ferndale.

A note from Los Angeles says respecting the Congregational church there, that since self-support was assumed its prospects are more cheering and hopeful than ever before. Improvements have been made on the church building and grounds at a cost of about \$500. "The Songs of the Sanctuary" has been substituted for "The Sabbath Hymn Book." The Chinese Sunday-school, at the Presbyterian place of worship moves on well. More than 100 Chinese attend it. The Chinese mission school, taught on week-day evenings by Miss Stewart, is also prospering. Bro. Packard visits it occasionally, and thus adds materially to the interest and profit of its work.

THE HOWARD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—A most impressive and interesting service took place in this church on the 6th inst. A large audience was present and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed, and instead of its taking place at the close of the morning service, as has ordinarily been the case, the whole hour was very appropriately devoted to it. Nineteen were admitted to the church, three by letter and sixteen on profession of faith. The ordinance of baptism was administered to three adults.

Dr. Strong, the acting pastor of this church, earnestly and tenderly addressed those who for the first time openly professed Christ, setting before them the joy and peace of a life of faith, and welcoming them to all the privileges of the church. He also in eloquent words portrayed the responsibility of those who neglect so great a salvation, and gave the touching invitation of our Lord, "whosoever will, may come."

This church has gained some notoriety recently, in consequence of its difficulties with its late pastor, Dr. Woodbridge, but the spirit of the Lord is evidently leading it forth into new strength, and preparing it for a wider field of usefulness in the future.

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

THE HOWARD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—In the Nineteenth District Court, Samuel W. McCullough et al., on behalf of the Howard street Presbyterian Church and Sylvester Woodbridge, brings suit against Rev. Dr. Strong, A. B. Mastick, O. F. Von Rhein et al., to restore Rev. Dr. Woodbridge to the pastoral of the Church, and declaring null and void certain proceedings of the Presbytery of November 1, 1875.—*Bulletin*.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH, HAYES VALLEY.—Eight new members were admitted to this church on the 5th inst. About seventy have been received within six months, since Mr. Berger became pastor. The congregation has greatly increased and is in a highly prosperous condition.—On the same day fifteen new members united with the Presbyterian Church at St. Helena.—*Occident*.

The *Evangelist*, of March 9th, has the following notes respecting Baptist Churches:

Rev. J. H. Hawley reports to the *Advocate* five persons added to the M. E. Church at San Bernardino; and Rev. W. C. Gray, twenty added to the church at Austin. At the latter place, a fair,

with "no dancing, no raffling, and not so much as a ring-cake," has yielded net proceeds amounting to \$566 for repairs on the M. E. Church.—A powerful revival is in progress at Los Angeles, in connection with the Methodist church.

Rev. Mr. McLain baptized three in Brooklyn, the first Sabbath in the month.

Rev. R. F. Parshall was unanimously called, last Wednesday evening, to the pastorate of the church in Vallejo.

At Oakland, last Sunday, two Chinese converts were baptized, and thirteen received the hand of fellowship.

Two hundred and eleven Chinese were in attendance at the Chinese Baptist Mission School in Oakland, last Sunday.—The Treasurer of the California Baptist Mission Board acknowledges receipts amounting to \$189.—The Baptist Chinese Mission school in this city has eighty pupils, six American teachers, and three Chinese assistants. The Chinese Sunday-school numbers 350 pupils, and 125 American teachers.—Eleven persons received the hand of fellowship at the Baptist Church in San Jose on the 5th inst.

Eastern and Foreign.

ITEMS.—Dr. Schaff announces that the American Bible revisers have finished the Pentateuch and Psalms, and are at work on the minor prophets. Of the New Testament, the Gospels, and Acts are completed, and the Epistles are in hand. The English Committee, with three years' advantage in starting, have about two-thirds of their work accomplished; the American, about one-third.

A telegram relative to the Livingstonia Mission says that the steamer was successfully launched in Lake Nyassa, and some 700 men were employed to carry the vessel and stores over the Murchison cataracts.—The First Methodist Episcopal church in Yokohama, Japan, accommodates 250 persons.

Mr. Wellman reports forty persons as having united with the Congregational church in Garford, Kansas. The Presbyterian church has disbanded, all its members but two uniting with the Congregational church.—Mr. Alman, a Baptist missionary, says he has baptized seventeen Jews, and that every large down-town congregation in New York has as many as fifty Jews connected with it. At least 2,000 of the professed Christians of the city are of Jewish extraction.—At the close of his second Sabbath morning service in Wood's Museum, Dr. McKaig announced that he had received a call to California, and that those services would be discontinued. Who wanted him, and what kind of a call he had received, Dr. McKaig did not state in public.

Mr. HAMMOND.—The Rev. E. P. Hammond is now engaged in holding a series of meetings in Washington City, which are largely attended, and seem to be growing in interest. There is a daily morning service in the Calvary Baptist church, which has been changed now to Lincoln Hall, also an afternoon and night service, held in the Congregational church, (the largest in the city), which is crowded to its utmost.

SPAIN AND THE VATICAN.—The late elections in Spain seem to have created an open breach between the Government of King Alfonso and the Ultramontanes. The Spanish bishops, with the exception of one or two of the more moderate, followed the defiant example of the Archbishop of Valencia, who fulminated a circular to the "faithful," forbidding them to vote for any person who was even inclined to support the limited religious toleration permitted under the new constitution. After defining the Syllabus of the Pope, as "the infallible instructor of every Catholic in religion and morals," and after pointing out its condemnation of freedom of worship, the Archbishop in his circular insolently pronounced religious toleration and freedom of worship to be "an unqualified absurdity, an unpardonable folly, and a measure as impolitic as it is opposed to sound principles."

A FREEDWOMAN'S GIFT.—A gentleman communicates the following facts in a letter to the treasurer American Bible Society, New York: Miss Henrietta Parker, late of New Britain, Conn., deceased, in her last will and testament bequeathed to your society \$100, and also the rest and residue of her estate, after paying all her debts and other legacies. Inclosed you have check for \$549.69, in full payment of all that your society is entitled to receive under the will aforesaid.

Miss Parker was once a slave, and was freed by her master, (or father), who lived near Columbus, Ga., and sent north about the year 1830. She first lived in the family of the late Anson Hungerford, Esq., in Harwinton, Conn., about twenty years, and then removed to New Britain, where she died on the 26th of January last, respected by all who knew

her, for her sincere, devoted Christian life. She left an estate of \$2,294.40, which had been saved from her hard earnings, out of which the American Sunday School Union has received a legacy of \$200; and this, with the amount received by your society, makes \$749.69 cast in the treasury of the Lord. She directed that her bequest to the American Sunday-school Union should be expended in organizing Sunday-schools among the freedmen in the State of Georgia, and furnishing Bibles and Testaments for the use of the same. I have received a letter from the Secretary, inclosing the report of their missionary, in which he says he has organized ten new schools near Athens, Ga., and given each school twenty dollars' worth of books. And who can tell how much good may be done among the freedmen by the hard earnings of this humble servant of Jesus Christ.

Mrs. STEWART IN ENGLAND.—Mrs. Stewart of Springfield, Ohio, the originator of the Woman's Crusade against liquor-selling in this country, is at present in England, where she is holding meetings in aid of the temperance cause. At a meeting held in London recently, for the purpose of welcoming her to England, Mrs. Stewart made an address in which she gave an account of her work in this country. She regretted to say that they had met with a good deal of opposition; and she could assert as a fact that in Indiana the legislature was bribed by the rich proprietors of saloons, and others interested in the liquor traffic, to the tune of \$40,000, to induce them not to pass any laws against intemperance. They had defeated licenses in Ohio, her native State, on the 18th of August, 1874, and had since obtained enormous support.

Where Shall I Spend It?

While in London in 1867, Moody heard of a young French nobleman who came to the celebrated Dr. Forbes Winslow with a letter of introduction from the Emperor. The Doctor examined into the condition of his patient, and finding no indication of bodily disease, concluded that some great burden was on his mind. He asked the young nobleman whether he had lost any friends, or property or position. Being told that he had not, the Doctor, still unsatisfied, extorted from the young man the confession that his father and grandfather had both been infidels, and that he had been brought up as one, but that for the last two years the thought of "Eternity and where shall I spend it," had haunted him day and night. The Doctor thereupon told him that he could not help him, but would direct him to one who could; and immediately preached to him Christ and his salvation. The young man wrote not long after to Dr. Winslow that he had found the solution of his question about eternity and where he would spend it, by believing on Christ.

Church Keepers.

"Some men have an idea when they get converted that they have got to keep Christ and themselves too. It is all wrong. I remember one time my little girl was teasing her mother to get her a muff, and so one day her mother brought a muff home, and, although it was storming, she very naturally wanted to go out in order to try her new muff. So she tried to get me to go out with her. I went out with her, and I said, 'Emma, better let me take your hand.' She wanted to keep her hands in her muff, and so she refused to take my hand. Well, by-and-by she came to an icy place, her little feet slipped, and down she went. When I helped her up she said, 'Papa, you may give me your little finger.' 'No, my daughter, just take my hand.' 'No, no, papa, give me your little finger.' Well, I gave my finger to her, and for a little while she got along nicely, but pretty soon we came to another icy place, and again she fell. This time she hurt herself a little, and she said: 'Papa, give me your hand,' and I gave her my hand, and closed my fingers about her wrist, and held her up so that she could not fall. Just so God is our keeper. He is wiser than we. Run to your Elder Brother for aid."—Moody.

A Wife's Sympathy.

When John Adams had at length reached the goal of his honorable ambition, and had become President of the United States, Mrs. Adams wrote to him the following noble and truly wifely letter:

"You have this day," she wrote, "to declare yourself head of a nation. And now, O Lord, my God, Thon hast made Thy servant ruler over the people. Give unto him an understanding heart,

that he may know how to go out and come in before this great people; that he may discern between good and bad. For who is able to judge this Thy so, great a people? were the words of a royal sovereign, and not less applicable to him who is invested with the chief magistracy of a nation, though he wear not a crown nor the robes of royalty.

"My thoughts and my meditations are with you, though personally absent; and my petitions to heaven are that 'things which make for peace may not be hidden from your eyes.' My feelings are not those of pride or ostentation upon the occasion. They are solemnized by a sense of the obligations, the important trusts, and numerous duties connected with it. That you may be enabled to discharge them with honor to yourself, with justice and impartiality to your country, and with satisfaction to this great people, shall be the daily prayer of your A. A."

Who can doubt the ennobling influence which these words had upon the sturdy old statesman, to nerve him up to the honest performance of duty according to his lights, and to strengthen the inflexible integrity of his character under its new surroundings and temptations.

"Except Ye be Born Again."

"You may travel through the earth and see many countries; but there is one country—the land of Beulah, which Bunyan saw in vision—that country you shall never see unless you are born again. You look abroad and see many beautiful trees, but the tree of life you shall never see until you are born again. You may see the beautiful rivers of the earth—the Ohio, the Mississippi, the Hudson—you may ride upon their bosoms, but bear in mind that your eye will never rest upon the river which bursts from the throne of God until you are born again. God has said it, and not man. You may see the kings and lords of the earth, but the King of kings, and the Lord of lords you will never see except you are born again. When in London, you may go to the Tower and see the crown of England, worth millions, and guarded day and night by soldiers; but bear in mind that your eye will never rest upon the crown of life except you are born again. You may come to these meetings and hear the songs of Zion; but one song—that of Moses and the Lamb—your ear shall never hear that song unless you are born again. You may see the beautiful mansions of New York and the Hudson, but the mansions which Christ has gone to prepare you shall never see unless you are born again. It is God who says it. You may see ten thousand beautiful things in this world, but the city that Abraham caught sight of—and from that time became a pilgrim and a sojourner—you shall never see unless you are born again. Many of you may be invited to marriage feasts here, but you will never attend the marriage supper of the Lamb except you are born again. It is God who says it, dear friend."

Useful Discipline by the Care of the Aged.

EDITORS OF PACIFIC:—I cannot accept this as an axiom—"after ninety years of age life is an affliction." It is not fit for me to assent to this statement. "Great-grand parents are usually unhappy themselves, and disturbing the happiness of others." For the young, the middle aged, and even the aged, to aid in the care of the very aged, is a discipline of vast importance for the human race. Great-grand children by their care of their great-grand parents may have a discipline of life more useful to them than all else which they receive.

Aged people ought not to cherish the thought that they are not needed on earth. They have taken care of infants, and, therefore, they deserve to have others care for them in their advanced age.

We who are aged should not be in a hurry to get out of the world to make way for others. There may be much more piety in being willing to live than in being willing to die.

If by our prolonged lives we can afford needful discipline to our descendants, and others, let us be thankful for that way of being useful.

We try their patience, do we? Well, that is what they need.

Some of them tried our patience all through their days of dentition, whooping-cough, measles, and by their wildness in their teens.

It is our duty to live as long as we can, be as happy as possible, and fully enjoy our privilege to properly discipline others by our prolonged life; we

can thus help them prepare for their work of life.

We gratefully greeted "Father Boehm's Centennial." We should have been glad if the Lord had granted him a second century on earth, if thereby the glory of God were made manifest to mortals.

JOSEPH RANSON JOHNSON.

Human Censure.

There are those who have so morbid a fear of this that they are prevented from doing what their own consciences approve. This is wrong, "loving the praise of men more than the praise of God." A certain regard for public opinion is right. When an individual says: "I do not care what others think of me," the remark elevates him not in our eyes, but rather makes us suspicious of him; for such recklessness relative to the judgment of mankind is not the usual accompaniment of virtue. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold"—and he who has a good character, or is conscious that he deserves such a character, will not be utterly indifferent as to the estimation in which he is held by the community.

But while this is so, and a certain regard for man's judgment is proper and commendable, no one should set such a value upon it as, through fear of public opinion, to shrink from duty or incur the reproaches of conscience. No. Let a man settle in his own mind what is right, and then determine to do it, whoever may censure. The abiding conviction of having done so—the sweet testimony of a good conscience towards God and towards man, is more than a compensation for any trials to which he may be subjected in taking this course. Favor is deceitful and often unproductive; the judgments of men are conflicting, fallible, and often false; if men are censors they are self-constituted censors, without divine authority; and their frowns and themselves are passing away. We, too, are fast passing to a world where not a few of the verdicts of blind, presumptuous mortals will be reversed, and where a sacred regard to conscience and the approbation of the great Omniscient Judge of the universe will be duly appreciated and rewarded.

News Summary.

The best description of Florida is this: "A sand bank dotted with swamps."

The San Bernardino Gas Company has been incorporated, with a capital of \$15,000, divided into \$10 shares.

The wheat crop in the Santa Clara Valley has sustained but slight damage from the recent storm, though considerable ground has been overflooded.

Sommerville's pasteboard mill at Saratoga has been leased by eastern parties, new steam dryers are to be put in, and the establishment will soon start up again.

From 50 acres of alfalfa near Visalia, last year, the yield was 300 tons of baled hay, valued at \$4,500, and 100 tons of loose hay, worth \$700, besides furnishing pasture for 100 cows.

Great excitement prevails in Brussels over the discovery of an extensive defalcation in the National Bank there. It appears that 6,000,000 francs have been embezzled by one of the clerks of the bank.

The capacity of the Stockton Woolen Mills is soon to be increased one-half. The company now employs 25 men and a number of girls, and turns out \$75,000 worth of flannels and blankets per annum.

Work is going on vigorously on the extension of the Southern Pacific Railroad at Caliente, and the grade and tunnels make good headway. Good reports also come from the San Fernando tunnel near Los Angeles.

The people of Eldorado county, among them most of the wealthiest men, voted last week at Placerville to organize a fruit-drying and canning company and to build a factory, with a capital stock of \$250,000, in \$10 shares.

In the days of our fathers, when a man suddenly dropped out of the community they used to drag the neighboring ponds and examine all available hanging places in the vicinity. Now-a-days the first steps are to examine his bank account.

The growth made by St. Louis manufactures since 1870 is remarkable. The footings show that forty different kinds of manufactures the capital employed has increased from \$29,977,292 in 1870 to \$38,856,595 in 1875, and the value of the product from \$62,832,570 to \$85,478,190.

There will be more semi-tropical trees planted in Old San Bernardino during this spring than ever before. Captain Fishon and William Curtis are each putting in about 500 orange, lemon and lime trees, and Judge Willis has already set out 1,000 orange trees, and intends planting 100 more.

Special Notices.

THE VERDICT OF STRANGERS.—During the past week an unusually large number of strangers have visited G. D. Morse's renowned Palace of Art, at 417 Montgomery street. Some came from New York and others from European cities which take the lead in art, literature, and political and social progress. After inspecting the beautiful specimens of photography which Mr. Morse has on view, the unanimous opinion was that nothing equal to them in style and finish can be found in any other city. The latest improvements excited special admiration, as indeed they might well do, for they eclipse everything in the photographic line previously accomplished. To see them is a treat; but to have likenesses taken in Morse's latest and best styles is to secure things of beauty and joys forever.

Nilsson. (I shall take every opportunity to recommend and praise your instruments.)

Kellogg. (For the last six years your Pianos have been my choice for the concert room and my own house.)

Albani. (I am thoroughly satisfied with your splendid Pianos. They decidedly merit the high distinction they have obtained.)

Patti. (I have used the Pianos of every celebrated maker, but give your preference over all.)

Strauss. (Your Pianos astonish me. I have never yet seen any Pianos which equal yours.)

Wehli. (MADAME PAREPA called your Pianos the finest in the United States. I fully endorse that opinion. They have no rival anywhere.)

SHERMAN & HYDE, Pacific Coast Agents for the WEBER PIANO, and the celebrated STANDARD ORGAN, (Manufactured by Peloubet, Felton & Co., New York AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL)

Music Dealers, CORNER OF KARNY AND SUTTER STS. San Francisco.

Certificate of Partnership. We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership transacting business as manufacturers and dealers in Doors, Windows, and Blinds in this State. Its principal place of business is San Francisco, California. Its name is B. & J. S. Doe.

Dated San Francisco, March 13th, 1876. (Signed.) BARTLETT DOE, JOHN S. DOE, CHARLES E. DOE.

Acknowledged before J. L. King, March 13, 1876. Endorsed: Filed March 14, 1876. THOS. K. REYNOLDS, County Clerk. By C. J. TRACY, Deputy Clerk. 76pt

Books of Piano and Organ Music. The Best Pieces in Existence For Piano. For Reed Organ. All of moderate difficulty. Bound in convenient form. Sold at a low price.

GEMS OF STRAUSS. 250 pages. PIANIST'S ALBUM. 250 pages. PIANO AT HOME. 250 pages. Piano Duets.

PIANOFORTE GEMS. 216 pages. HOME CIRCLE. Vol. I. 216 pages. HOME CIRCLE. Vol. II. 250 pages. ORGAN AT HOME. 180 pages. MUSICAL TREASURES. 200 pages.

Part Vocal Music. The above are all uniform in style, have pages Full sheet. Music size, very densely packed with the most valuable instrumental music, and cost per book in boards, \$2.50, in cloth, \$3.00. Sold everywhere.

Either book sent, post-free, for Retail Price OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON. C. H. DITSON & CO., 711 Broadway, New York. J. E. DITSON & CO., Successors to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia. 508-nols

Certificate of Partnership.

We hereby certify that we constitute a partnership transacting the business of Manufacturers and dealers in Doors, Windows, and Blinds, in this State. Its principal place of business is San Francisco, Cal. Its name is E. H. KITTREDGE & Co.

Dated San Francisco, Feb 29, 1876. (Signed.) EDWARD H. KITTREDGE, CHARLES E. JOE.

Acknowledged before E. V. JOICE, Notary Public. Endorsed: Filed March 4th, 1876. THOS. K. REYNOLDS, County Clerk. By C. J. TRACY, Deputy Clerk. 507

THE Bank of California, SAN FRANCISCO.

D. O. MILLS, President. WILLIAM ALVORD, Vice President. THOMAS BROWN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS. D. O. MILLS, GEO. H. HOWARD, E. J. BALDWIN, THOS. BEND, WM. SHAW, E. F. MORROW, N. LUTING, WM. ALVORD, JAS. R. KEENE, WM. NORRIS, JOHN O. EARL.

AGENTS. IN NEW YORK, Agents of the Bank of California, No. 12 Pine street. IN BOSTON, Tremont National Bank. IN CHICAGO, Union National Bank. IN ST. LOUIS, Bontemps' Savings Bank. IN LONDON, CHINA, JAPAN AND INDIA, The Oriental Bank Corporation.

THE BANK HAS AGENCIES AT VIRGINIA CITY AND GOLD HILL, and correspondents in all the principal Mining Districts in the Interior Towns on the Pacific Coast.

LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED. Available for the purchase of Merchandise throughout the United States, Europe, India, China, Japan, and Australia.

DRAW DIRECT ON London, Bremen, Locarno, Dublin, Berlin, Melbourne, Lyons, Legue, Sydney, St. Petersburg, Vienna, Auckland, N.Z., Amsterdam, Copenhagen, Hongkong, Antwerp, Christiania, Yokohama, Hamburg, Frankfort-O-M., Imbich.

THE GERMAN Savings and Loan Society.

For the half year ending this date, the Board of Directors of the German Savings and Loan Society has declared the dividend on Term Deposits at the rate of nine (9) per cent. per annum, and on Ordinary Deposits at the rate of seven and one-half (7½) per cent. per annum, free from Federal Taxes, and payable on and after the 15th day of January, 1876. By order, GEO. LETTIE, Secretary. San Francisco, December 31, 1875. 712ma76

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

Strong Pot Roses, suitable for immediate flowering, sent safely by mail, postpaid. Five splendid varieties, all labeled, \$1.00, 12 do. \$3.00, 15 do. \$3.00, 25 do. \$4.00, 35 do. \$5.00. For 10 cents additional, one Magnificent Free-standing Rose to every dollar's worth ordered. Send for our new GUIDE TO ROSE CULTURE, and choose from over 30 finest varieties. We are the largest Rose-Growers in America, and the only ones allowing purchasers to make their own selections. Address THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., ROSE GROWERS, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa. 712ma76

SETH BABSON, Architect, Rooms 13 and 14, 320 CALIFORNIA STREET. SAN FRANCISCO. P June 76*

Patent Paper Barrels. A NEW INVENTION. EVERY HOUSEKEEPER should have them in her PANTRY.

We make all sizes, from a Barrel to a small Bucket. PACIFIC BARREL & KEG COMPANY, 408 CALIFORNIA ST., S. F. P June 76*

Connecticut FIRE INS. CO.

ASSETS, \$577,594.

ST. JOSEPH F. AND M. INS. CO.

ASSETS, \$583,573.

GERMAN AMERICAN INS. CO.

Capital Represented, \$313,4302.

We are prepared to offer indemnity against loss by fire in the above companies at our office,

317 CALIFORNIA ST. OLIVER HAWES, Agt. april 76*

R. J. TRUMBULL,

Grower, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FLOWER, FIELD, TREE, AND GARDEN SEEDS.

Flowering Plants and Bulbs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, etc. Fancy Wire Designs, Garden Trellises, Syringes, Garden Hardware, etc. Comprising the most complete stock Ever Offered on the Pacific Coast. PRICES UNUSUALLY LOW.

Trade Price-List on application. My "Guide to the Vegetable and Flower Garden" will soon be ready, and will be sent FREE to ALL CUSTOMERS. It will contain instructions on the culture of Fruit, Nut and Ornamental Tree Seeds, Tobacco, Alfalfa, etc.

R. J. TRUMBULL, 419 and 421 SANSOME ST., S. F. P21ma76a

Vulcanized Rubber FABRICS

Adapted to Mechanical Purposes.

Rubber Hose, Carbolized Rubber Hose, Rubber Steam and Oil Hose, Rubber Suction Hose Valves and Gaskets, Rubber Belting and Packing, Pure Rubber in Sheets.

Rubber Goods of all kinds Made to Order.

WEAVER, TAYLOR & CO., 501 MARKET ST., COR. OF FIRST, 136 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO. CALIFORNIA. 7075*

Get the Best or None.

150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED FOR THE SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS. Over Seventy Thousand in Use.

These Organs are used and preferred to all others by such eminent musicians as Philip Phillips, the Hutchinson Family, Prof. Baker of Boston, Morgan of New York, Mr. Sankley, the world-renowned evangelist, and thousands of others equally good judges.

A. M. GOODENOUGH, General Agent. Terms reasonable. Organs sent on trial to any responsible party, and satisfaction guaranteed. Circulars sent free on application. Agents wanted. Address A. M. Goodenough, Vallejo, Cal., or H. Masau & Co., Sole Agents for San Francisco, 621 Market St., under Palace Hotel.

Clergymen and churches supplied at wholesale rates. P 17 may sug to nov 0

IN ALL GERMAN DECKER BROS' PIANOS THE FOLLOWING WORDS APPEAR CARVED UPON THE IRON PLATE OF THE INNER-LID: DECKER BROS. PATENT. June 20, 1863.

As this Piano is now taking the lead over all other Pianos, some unscrupulous firms have sought to palm off inferior or "nearby worthless" instruments under the name of "Decker," "Becker," or somebody else's name. All persons are cautioned to observe that the proof of genuineness is on every Piano, precisely as it is here shown.

With every Piano we Give a Warranty of Ten Years.

Kohler, Chase & Co. SOLE AGENTS, 635 Clay Street, S. F., and Broadway, near Fourteenth St., Oakland. 497

Little Pilgrims.

We are little pilgrims here,
Journeying to a purer sphere;
To a city built above,
Whose foundation-stone is Love.

As we travel on our way,
Naught shall tempt our feet to stray;
For the path is narrow, straight,
Leading to the Golden Gate.

When we faint and weary grow,
To our blessed Guide we go;
Leaning on our Savior's breast,
Then we find our sweetest rest.

May we reach that holy land,
An unbroken pilgrim band;
Ne'er from out its gate to roam,
Rest in peace, in Heaven our home.

Feb. 28th, 1876. VIOLETTA.

Chaplain's Report of the Mariner's Church.

"There is sorrow on the sea," says the prophet. Yes, there is sorrow on the sea, and a great deal more and bitterer sorrow than most of us are apt to think. A sailor's food is coarse, with little variety, and roughly prepared. Their lodgings are cold, dark, damp, cheerless, and too often filthy. Many of them are not sufficiently clothed, and often suffer very much in consequence. Their work is sometimes light, but often extremely severe, and attended with infinite exposure and suffering. He must not blink at tropic heat or icy storms, while day and night, and sometimes days and nights together without rest or relief, he must be ready for any call, and labor to the utmost of his strength. Many a time he must jump up from his brief rest, at a sudden call, and in darkness that one can cut with a knife, (to use his own phrase) crawl up the icy shrouds and out on the slippery yards, while the ship is rolling, her spars under water, and there, perhaps for hours, every instant in peril of his life, hold on and fight the storm with all the strength and resolution he can muster. At such times he is often in an agony of terror, for he is not ready to die, and knows he is within a step of hell. And what a sad and sorrowful experience is sickness out at sea. Care and nursing he cannot have; the medical treatment he receives is rarely skillful, and is often worse than his disease, and so for months he may be hanging between life and death and be at no time free from pain. Last winter there were near a dozen ships here with their crews down with scurvy. Some of the men were too far gone to recover, and I can assure you the long rows of cadaverous, enfeebled, aching, crippled men in yonder hospital were a pitiful sight indeed. Many are crippled and ruined for life with disorders that could have been easily cured on shore. But saddest of all the sorrows on the sea are the sorrowful hearts that are there. Weariness, loneliness, homesickness, bad and tormenting companions, cruel treatment of officers, together with many nameless wrongs he must suffer without remedy, make his heart sore and angry, and are hard enough to bear, but worse than all these is that relentless remorse that gnaws away at his heart and fills every hour with torment: the thought that nearly all, and especially his worst ills, are self-caused, and the just and natural penalty of his own sin, wrings his heart with a continual torture of shame and remorse. His poverty, his homelessness, his bad reputation, his sickness, and his sin are all his own—all his own—and the load is one he cannot lay down or escape but by death, and this he dreads more than all the rest. He often tries to hide his shame and anguish with sham joviality, but the pain is always with him, like the shirt of Nessus.

Yes, "there is sorrow on the sea," and there are some here to-night who know it well, and whose hearts are echoing the words, "there is sorrow on the sea." And perhaps some such may be disposed to ask, "what is all this to us, and what have we to do about it?" But some of us feel that we have something to do with it. These may be great sinners, but we are not their judge. Our business is to save as many of them as possible. We have been working away at the problem of what to do for sailors for another year, and to-night we propose to tell you something about it. The principle on which all our plans and labor are bestowed is the one announced by our Savior in the words, "to the poor the gospel is preached," which means, by liberal exegesis, God's care for all human woes is in the gospel of his Son. We believe this to be true, and our constant endeavor is to put it in practice. We preach the gospel to sailors all we can.

OUR MEETINGS.

First, then, because Jack, when ashore, has a deal of leisure time, we give him as many religious meetings as possible. On Sunday we have five preaching services, four in the English language and one in Danish, a session

of the Sunday-school, and a prayer-meeting, seven meetings in all. Our Sunday is thus well filled and rounded out with religious services. In addition to these our church is soon to be opened for the organization of a Sunday-school for the Chinese. Then as to other meetings, on Monday eve a prayer-meeting is held at the house of a member of the church. Tuesday evening is devoted to standing committee meetings, temperance meetings, and singing schools. Wednesday eve to a lecture and prayer meeting. Thursday afternoon to the Ladies' Bethel Prayer Society. Thursday eve to a prayer-meeting for Scandinavians. Friday eve to a prayer and experience meeting. Thus we hold a good many meetings, and I can truly say that they are never dull, but are lively, earnest, and profitable, and marked by the power of the Holy Spirit.

STREET PREACHING.

One of the best and most useful of all our meetings is the preaching service on the wharf near the foot of Market street. It is conducted by our Missionary, aided by others, is largely attended, very quiet and solemn, very rarely disturbed by drunken or malicious men, and is in every way a successful meeting. Several hundreds of people, of all classes, are generally there, and the work of the Spirit is manifested among them. Those connected in our inquiry meetings are very apt to speak of the street meeting as the scene of their awakening, and we believe that a great many souls are there started on the road to heaven.

THE MARINE HOSPITAL.

Unlike this meeting, the preaching service at the hospital is always thinly attended. Preaching is not our chief weapon there, but personal conversation and prayer. Some of the saddest, as well as some of the most delightful experiences of sailors, transpire in that abode of pain and sorrow. Nowhere else do we find men so utterly reckless and shameless, and yet some of the sweetest cases of conversion occur there. A young man whose leg was broken at sea, was so unskillfully treated by the captain that when he reached this port the flesh was in a state of putrefaction. Once and again the limb was amputated before decay could be arrested, but at last he was saved. Now here was a very young man, cut down by a blow, and after unspeakable suffering, comes out a cripple for life. But in what state of mind do we find him? Let him speak for himself. "I am so glad that all this trouble came to me, for if I had not lost my leg I should certainly have lost my soul. I thank God for this broken leg." A good many patients have been led by suffering to seek salvation by Christ, a number of whom have gone down into the dark valley, leaning on the arm of the Almighty.

TEMPERANCE WORK.

As our chief aim is to lead souls to Christ—and we believe God's spirit very rarely converts a man while under the influence of strong drink—we do all we can to make sailors total abstinence men. We cannot find time for very many temperance meetings, but we press this work with individuals all the time. We strive to make the signing of the pledge the first step toward a higher plane, viz., faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. If a man will give his heart to Christ we can trust him to keep his temperance pledge, if not, not. So we urge them never to stop with signing the pledge; but to press right on to Jesus. And we rejoice to know and to report that this plan works well, and that to many the signing of the pledge is only the first step toward Christ and salvation. Members of other churches who attend our meetings often seem surprised at the number of well dressed and respectable looking men, both young and old, who speak of having been saved from dreadful drunkenness. But we know their stories are true, for we do not forget how much they annoyed us at first by their dreadful odor and their drizzling, drunken talk, and the great change we see in them is a continual joy to us.

READING FOR SEAMEN.

The sailor's leisure time is the devil's opportunity, and vile reading matter too often the means by which to ruin him. But we try to defeat Satan, and save the men by giving them good books and papers. Some vessels sailing out of this port are supplied by us with the loan libraries of the American Seaman's Friend Society, and others receive bundles of religious newspapers and tracts. We have circulated during the year what is equal to more than one hundred thousand pages of tracts. We have heard of several cases of hopeful conversion by means of these.

A FREE READING-ROOM.

But our chief effort in this direction has been in establishing a free reading-room in the lower story of our church

building. Since the closing of the Sailors' Home, there has been no place where seamen could spend their leisure time away from deadly temptations. But we are now engaged in fitting up and furnishing, in the best manner, a cheerful, commodious, and every way comfortable room, where sailors and all strangers shall be made welcome, and supplied abundantly with wholesome books and papers, with means for writing letters, and other comforts. By God's blessing we expect a great deal of good from this effort. Some of the poor wretches whom we hope to save by it, are eager for its aid, and promise to aid in supporting it. One of these asked the man who supplies him with liquor to buy a ticket to a festival in aid of the room, and when he refused, he said to him indignantly, "A strange man you are indeed; here I have been giving you fifteen dollars a week for liquor, and now you want me to half a dollar for a reading-room." But the rum-seller was right about it, for he knew that a free reading-room would diminish his wicked gains. No doubt the room will save to seamen the cost of a dozen sales every year.

And now I wish to say a few words about

OUR WORKING FORCE.

We try to make all our converts workers, and many of them are both zealous and efficient. But these can only be auxiliaries. Steady work needs steady workers. Of these, we have the chaplain, who performs the usual duties of a pastor, but whose time and energies are very much encroached upon by the secular work connected with the enterprise; and the missionary, the Rev. W. O. Bishop, who is essentially an assistant pastor. He visits ships and boarding houses, supplying reading matter, and seeking to save souls; takes part in the Sunday-school, and conducts the street service; lives in the church building, and so puts himself in the way of receiving a multitude of callers, and performs unlimited personal labor for souls. He is just the man for our work, and to lose him would be a terrible blow to its efficiency. Yet our trustees are proposing to discharge him for want of funds to pay his small salary. May the good people of San Francisco forbid the sacrifice.

Besides these two, there is a Mr. V. P. Lang, a Norwegian, who has labored successfully in Illinois and elsewhere, and has lately united with our church and engaged in our work. He takes charge of our meetings for Scandinavians, and is doing much good among them. He labors at present without any salary, though we hope to do something for him by-and-by.

I must not close without giving some record of the manifest

FRUITS OF OUR LABOR.

And here I can only select a few items from a large field. The past year has been a good year with us. In the first place, we have been freed from the dreadful incubus of a debt that has so crippled us heretofore. Then, very few of our members have died, so far as we know, the past year. And much the best of all, God's spirit and grace have wrought with us during the entire year. Our meetings are well attended, and very interesting and profitable. We meet inquirers after salvation continually, and hopeful conversions occur all the time. We have a record of eighty who have professed conversion to God, and believe the number to be a hundred or more. Owing to their transitoriness, we cannot keep track of them, or know how many they are. But often strangers come to us and say, "I was in your inquiry meeting"—(or wharf-meeting, or some other, as it may be) "and found the Savior there; and he has been with us ever since." Many of these conversions are marked and of great interest. I wish there were time to describe them. In one meeting a very young man rose and said, "I am young, but very wicked. I have a pious mother, and my grandfather was a minister of the gospel, but I have disgraced my pious friends by my great and many sins. Last Sabbath I was in this church and heard the sermon, and my heart was broken all to pieces. I have come here to-night and I am determined not to leave this room till I find a Savior." He was saved before he left the room. Another said, "You told me last Sunday to go to my room, and there, on my knees, with only God and myself together, to consecrate myself to him. I did so. I prayed four hours in great distress, but I found Jesus at last." Another said, "You told me to go to my room, right off, without speaking to anybody, and there give myself to God." And you said, 'If you have no room where you can be alone, then go down on the wharf in the darkness and do it there.' I had no room at all, or place to sleep, but I went down to the wharf, got behind a bale of hay,

and prayed till I found pardon and peace." All these I suppose to be in this house to-night, and if I mistake anything I want them to correct me. And there is another man here to-night, whom I want to tell his own story briefly. Here he is. You see he has not good clothes on. This is because he has just escaped from the rum-seller, and has not had time yet to earn money to buy new clothes.

The young man then came forward, and said, "I was well brought up by pious parents, and had fair prospects in life. But going to sea, I fell into vicious courses, and was brought to ruin. In this state I went down to the wharf, intending to drown myself. In order to prevent my friends from ever knowing what became of me, I tore my mother's letters in pieces, and threw them away. But at the last moment my courage failed. I dared not die. I went by the wharf where the preaching was, and stopped to listen. This changed my purpose. A nice lady invited me up to the Mariner's Church, and I went. There God showed me my dreadful sins, and I fell into deep distress. In the inquiry meeting I promised to give my heart to God, but did not find relief. But on Thursday last, all by myself, I cast myself on Christ, and my heart was filled with joy, such as I cannot express. How I love my Savior, and mean to be his as long as I live." The simple, honest, earnest manner of the man made a deep impression on those present.

The chaplain then went on to say: Now my friends, these interesting cases occur among us so often, that I cannot begin to remember them all. God is very gracious to us, and permits us to see a great deal of this precious fruit of labor and prayer. In the midst of toil and anxiety he gives us a great many sweet hours of harvest labor, and the sheaves he gives us are often heavy with the golden grain. And then it is a great joy to see so many of these young men, lately quite ruined by rum and sin, now standing so firm against all temptation to their old sins, and day after day living a pure religious life while working right among their old companions in sin. And it is very encouraging to have these warm-hearted and earnest young converts gather about us more and more, and join hands with us in the common work. O, may our Great Master grant to us this one blessing—that the good work, so happily begun, may increase in power and fullness, till "the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto him."

Important to Invalids.

A STATEMENT

—FROM—

REV. I. S. KALLOCH,

Of San Francisco.

We desire in a purely philanthropic spirit, without request, fee, or reward, to call the attention of any of our friends afflicted with Catarrh, Asthma, Throat, or Lung Troubles, to the fact that DR. BRADBENT, at the Cosmopolitan Hotel, can afford them almost instant relief, with the chances of a perfect cure. We have known the Doctor many years, have been personally helped by him, and know whereof we affirm. He is not a quack, but a cultivated gentleman and scientific physician, and we cordially commend him to all who need medical advice or remedies for these and similar diseases. (From the "Evangelist.") P. 1830d-678a

Edwd. Payson Batchelor,

(Late Prosecuting Attorney)

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

OFFICE:

No. 7 Montgomery Block,

S. E. COR. WASHINGTON AND MONTGOMERY STS.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Jan 13-76-3m

R. HILTON CHASE, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon,

No. 30 POST STREET,

Cor. Kearny, San Francisco.

REFERS BY PERMISSION TO

Rt. Rev. WM. INGRAM, K.P., D.D., Episcopal Bishop of California, San Francisco.
Rev. F. F. JEWELL, D.D., Pastor of Central M. E. Church, San Francisco.
Rev. I. S. KALLOCH, Pastor Metropolitan Baptist Church, San Francisco.
L. YOUNGBURG, M.D., L. L. D., Detroit, Michigan.
E. R. KELLS, M.D., Detroit, Michigan.
O. D. KINGSLEY, M.D., Palmyra, New York.
H. P. VAN DUSEN, M.D., Newark, New Jersey.
ELI CHASE, M.D., North Bridgewater, Massachusetts.

CIRCULAR TO THE LADIES.

DR. CHASE

Has the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of San Francisco and the neighboring Cities and Towns, that having made the study of

UTERINE DISEASES
A specialty for many years past, he is prepared to undertake the successful treatment and cure of ALL THE DISEASES COMMON TO WOMEN, many of which are so prevalent in California.

DR. CHASE respectfully calls attention to the names of gentlemen to whom he is permitted to refer as a sufficient guarantee of his character and skill as a Physician, and having established himself in an elegant suite of offices, offers his services and invites the confidence of those who are afflicted; guaranteeing honorable and skillful treatment, prompt attention and moderate charges.

Medicated Oxygen Treatment.

DR. CHASE has the finest apparatus in use on the Coast for administering Medicated Oxygen, paying particular attention to the treatment of CHRONIC THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES, in the cure of which he has been remarkably successful.

This treatment which has reached many cases, where ordinary medical remedies have utterly failed, is attracting much attention in Eastern cities where it is becoming very popular with the leading Physicians as well as those who have had occasion to test its wonderful healing and invigorating properties.

OFFICE: Cor. Post & Kearny Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Jan 13-76-3m

PLANTATION AT SAN FELIPE.

FACTORIES AT GILBO.

The Consolidated Tobacco Co.

OF CALIFORNIA.

SALESROOM, 207 FRONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

Manufactured of California-Crown Leaf.

EDGAR BRIGGS,

P. June 27/76

Agent.

Barton's Peerless Yeast Powder!

TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT.

Saved by using Barton's Peerless Yeast Powder; it requires only two tablespoonfuls, while it requires of other brands two and a half and three. It is acknowledged by housekeepers to make whiter and better bread and biscuit than any other article in the market.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT,

And if it is not to be had of him, send to the Manufactory for it.
B. F. BARTON & CO., 211 and 213 Sacramento St., S. F.

Holbrook, Merrill & Co.

IMPORTERS OF

Stoves & Metals

Tinners' Stock,

Tools & Machines.

Lead and Iron Pipe,

PUMPS,

Plain, Stamped, Japanned and
Planned Tin Ware.

AGENTS FOR

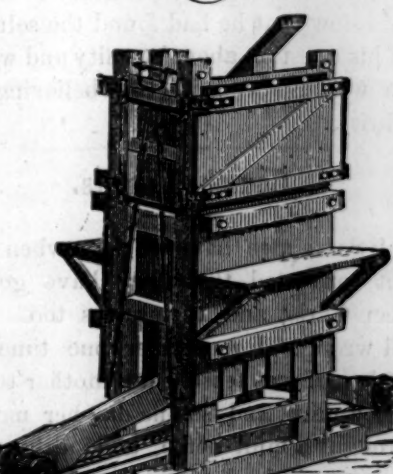
PROVIDENCE WRINGERS
FRINK'S
Patent Reflectors.

111 AND 113 CALIFORNIA ST.,

And 19 and 21 Davis St., San Francisco.
1may76*

HEALD'S
BRYANT & STRATTON
BUSINESS COLLEGE
24 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO
Is the best school on the Pacific Coast for boys and young men. It educates thoroughly for business. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. Send for "Herald's College Journal," and learn full particulars. Sent free by addressing
E. P. HEALD,
Pres. Business College,
San Francisco, Cal.
P 106b77*

The Toll Gate! Prize Picture sent free. An ingenious contrivance, 50 objects to find! Address, with stamp, E. C. ABBEY
BUFFALO, N. Y.
P 106b76*

THE
"Eagle"

HAY PRESS.

The power to this PRESS is applied by means of two levers, and, as will readily be seen, the power increases in ratio to the resistance, and as the levers approach a horizontal position the power can scarcely be estimated. It is not only

POWERFUL,
BUT HAS THE ADVANTAGE OF BEING
CHEAP.

And is simple, and therefore not liable to get out of order. All necessity of having the hay before pressing is obviated, and when a bale is pressed the following runs down of its own weight, and the bales can be taken out on EITHER SIDE.

Three Men with one Horse can
Bale from 100 to 150
Bales per Day.

Each bale weighing 250 to 300 pounds. On account of its great power, it is well adapted for pressing
Hides, Rags, Wool, or Cotton.

Eagle Horse Press, Improved
for 1876, - - - - - \$250

Kimball Manufacturing Co.,
MANUFACTURERS,

Cor. Fourth and Bryant Sts., San Francisco
For sale by all the Agricultural Houses in San Francisco and Sacramento.

M. SHARP. W. A. SHAW.
COAL YARD.

SHAW & SHARP,
Importers and
Dealers in Coal.

DEPOT: 14 and 16 FREMONT STREET, near
Market.
San Francisco.
P 18mar76*

E. W. WOOLSEY,

BREEDER OF THOROUGHBRED



Spanish Merino Sheep,

From Vermont Premium Stock,

At BERKELEY, Alameda Co., Cal.

Easy of access via Oakland Ferry and horse cars every half hour from Broadway station, Oakland.
CITY OFFICE—418 California Street, San Francisco.
27jly76*

W. M. SEARBY,

Druggist and Pharmacist,

869 Market St., opposite Powell, and Folsom corner of Fifth,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Manufacturer of SEARBY'S FLORIDA WATER and TERRA SANTA TROCHES.

Prescriptions carefully dispensed.

A fine assortment of
PERFUMERY, SPONGES, HAIR BRUSHES,
TOOTH BRUSHES, DRESSING COMBS,
FINE COMBS, HAIR OILS, POM-
ADES, DENTIFRICES, BAY
RUM, COLOGNES, SACCHER POWDERS,
TOILET SOAP,
And all the most Popular Cosmetics and other Toilet Requisites.
15may76*

A. ROMAN & CO.

Are now fully prepared to meet the requirements of the

Book and School Trade

For Every thing in their Line.

THEIR STOCK OF
School and Miscellaneous
Books

Is the LARGEST and BEST SELECTED on the Pacific Coast. They also invite attention to their new and elegant Stock of

STATIONERY,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Blank Books, Initial Paper, Etc.

The trade is respectfully invited to call and examine their stock. Prices strictly moderate. Orders promptly and carefully filled.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

A. ROMAN & CO., San Francisco,

11 MONTGOMERY STREET,

P 9mch77d LICK HOUSE BLOCK.

The Home Institute,

218 EDDY STREET. The Boarding and Day

School for Young Ladies, re-opens on

TUESDAY, Jan. 4th. For terms apply to the Principal,

MRS. I. G. PRINCE.

P 8dec76d

J. MURRAY MOORE,

M. D., M. R. C. S., &c.

Specialty for Throat and Voice.

OFFICE: 410 KEARNEY ST. Residence at office.

SAN FRANCISCO.

9 to 10 A. M.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays: 10

to 11 A. M., and 1 to 2 P. M.

P 30dec76d

\$300,000.
THE
CALIFORNIA INS. CO.
OFFICE
418 CALIFORNIA ST.
SAN FRANCISCO
ESTABLISHED 1852
J. T. HOPKINS
PRES.
Z. CROWELL
SECY.
2may76*

Selected Story.

A Storm at Sea.

"Mother, will you let me go?"

A terrible storm is sweeping along the wild coast of north Devonshire. The Dymouth life-boat is prepared to make its way to a foreign vessel which, at some distance from the land, is showing signs of dire distress. The boat crew is complete with the exception of one man. Will Carew, a Dymouth fisher lad and an expert sailor, is offering to fill the vacant place. At first he bends down gently to a woman who stands beside him on the dreary shore, and it is his calm, brave voice that we hear above the raging of the storm:

"Mother, will you let me go?"

The mother has been a widow only six short months. Her husband was a fisherman. He put out one bright day last spring for the last time, in a fishing boat, upon a delusively calm sea. A sudden squall came on, and broken fragments of the boat were seen next morning on the beach, but the fisherman returned no more to home and love. And now the son asks permission to brave the horror of the sea which his father found so pitiless.

A fierce, passionate refusal rises to the mother's lips. But her eyes move slowly toward the distressed vessel; she thinks of the many loved lives in jeopardy within it, thinks, with a sudden pang of pity, of many distant dear homes in peril of bereavement, and she turns to the boy, and her voice is calm and courageous as his own:

"Go, my son; and may God Almighty go with you, and bring you safe back to your mother's heart."

Hurriedly she leaves the beach and seeks her desolate home, and alone she wrestles with the pain of her old sorrow and new fear.

Morning dawns again. The storm has spent itself. Suddenly the waves are tossing their laughing heads, but the sea's worst fury is over at last. A gallant vessel has gone down upon the waters, but the Dymouth life-boat has nobly fulfilled its noble task, and all hands on board the vessel have been saved.

Why does young Will Carew linger in hesitation outside his mother's door? Bravest of the brave he has shown himself throughout the night. Why does he shrink from the proud welcome that awaits him from the heart nearest to his own?

Beside him stands a tall, worn man—a man whom he has rescued from a watery grave—a man whose eyes, full of tenderness, never leave his own. Around the two through Dymouth villages, and many hands are thrust toward the man in happy recognition.

"Who will dare to tell her?" So speaks a voice well nigh choked with emotion.

"I will." And Will Carew makes his way through the awe-struck crowd. Another moment and he is in his mother's arms. He feels and knows for the first time the whole depth of that wondrous maternal love which Love Omnipotent has chosen as its best earthly token.

"Mother, listen. I have a story for your ears. May God teach me how to tell it right. One of the men saved last night was a Dymouth fisherman." The boy's voice is soft and grave, but it is evident that he steadies it with a strong effort.

"A fearful storm had overtaken him upon the sea, one day, not many months ago. He was observed and saved by a foreign vessel. The vessel was outward bound. Away from home, from wife, from kindred, the man was forced to sail; and by wife and kindred he was mourned as dead. He arrived at the vessel's destined port, only to set sail again with the first ship bound for England. Last night he found himself within sight of home; but a wild storm was raging on land and sea, and once more the man stood face to face with a terrible death. Help came in his need—help God-given, God-directed. And—"

The boy breaks down now. On his knees, by his mother's feet, he clasps her hands convulsively in his, and his voice comes only through his sobs:

"Mother, darling, try to hear the happy truth. When your brave heart—a heart which, in the midst of its own sorrow, could feel for the sorrow of others—sent me forth, last night, to the rescue of the distressed, you knew not—how should you know?—that you sent me to the rescue of my dear father's life. God gave him to me. God had given him, mother, back to our grateful love."

Not another word is spoken, but, locked in each other's arms, mother and son pour out their hearts in a flood of unspoken happy tears.

A step is heard, and in a moment the rescued man stands at his own bedside, remembering, with deep emotion, that his place there has been won for him by the skill and courage of his son.

With a cry of wild joy, the mother rushes forward, and her head finds its long lost place upon her husband's breast.

Ah! Love, supreme, unutterable! Strange, indeed, are the paths through which thy divine wisdom leads thy children to pure happiness! In mute reverence we bow before the mighty tenderness which crowns and blesses early love. Olive Leaf.

Regulating the Bowels.

It is best that the bowels should act every morning after breakfast; therefore, quietly remain in the house, and promptly attend to the first inclination. If the time passes, do not eat an atom until they do act; at least not until breakfast next day, and even then do not take anything except a single cup of weak coffee or tea, and some bread and butter, or dry toast, or ship-biscuit.

Meanwhile, arrange to walk or work moderately, for an hour or two, each forenoon and afternoon, to the extent of keeping up a moisture on the skin, drinking as freely as desired as much cold water as will satisfy the thirst, taking special pains, as soon as the exercise is over, to go to a good fire or very warm room in winter, or, if in summer, to a place entirely sheltered from any draught of air, so as to cool off very slowly indeed, and thus avoid taking cold or feeling a "soreness" all over next day.

Remember, that without a regular daily healthful action of the bowels it is impossible to maintain health, or to regain it if lost. The coarser the food, the more freely will the bowels act, such as corn (Indian) bread eaten hot, hominy, wheaten grits, bread made from coarse flour, or "shorts," Graham bread,

boiled turnips, or stirabout, or grapes, or dried figs, or stewed tamarinds. A handful or two of boiled or raw chestnuts eaten during the day; a tablespoonful, more or less, thrice a day of white mustard seed swallowed whole, in water or otherwise; eating freely of parched corn; taking, on rising, a tumblerful of cream which has been allowed to stand until it has thickened, whether sweet or sour, are means which are sometimes successful in keeping the bowels acting freely once a day, without the necessity of taking medicine. When one fails to keep up a good effect, try another; in the hope that when the bowels have got into a habit of regular action, it may be kept up by the judicious employment of such daily food as observation may show is best adapted to the object. The habitual use of pills, or drops, or any kind of medicine whatever, for the regulation of the bowels, is a sure means of ultimately undermining the health; in almost all cases laying the foundation for some of the most distressing of chronic maladies; hence, all the pains possible should be taken to keep them regulated by natural agencies, such as the coarse foods and exercises above named, or stewed prunes, or a glass of water on rising, into which has been stirred a teaspoonful of salt, or a heaping tablespoonful of corn meal. Reliance on injections is disastrous eventually.

If the bowels act oftener than twice a day, live for a short time on boiled rice, farina, starch, or boiled milk. In more aggravated cases, keep as quiet as possible on a bed, take nothing but rice, parched brown like coffee, then boiled and eaten in the usual way; meanwhile drink nothing whatever, but eat to your fullest desire bits of ice swallowed nearly whole, or swallow ice-cream before entirely melted in the mouth; if necessary, wear a bandage of thick woolen flannel, a foot or more broad, bound tightly round the abdomen; this is especially necessary if the patient has to be on the feet much. All locomotion should be avoided when the bowels are thin, watery, or weakening.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Last Moments of Beethoven.

A TOUCHING STORY.

He had but one happy moment in his life, and that moment killed him.

He lived in poverty, driven into solitude by the contempt of the world, and by the natural bent of a disposition rendered harsh, almost savage, by the injustice of his contemporaries.

But he wrote the sublimest music that ever man or angel dreamed. He spoke to men in his divine language, and they disdained to listen to him. He spoke to them as Nature speaks in the celestial harmony of the winds, the waves, the singing of the birds amidst the woods. Beethoven was a prophet, and his utterance was from God.

And yet his talent was so disregarded that he was destined more than once to suffer the bitterest agony of the poet, the artisan, the musician—he doubted his own genius!

Haydn himself could find no better praise than in saying, "He is a clever pianist." Thus was it said of Gericault, "He blends his colors well"; and thus of Goethe, "He has a tolerable style, and he commits no faults in orthography."

Beethoven had but one friend, and that friend was Hummel. But poverty and injustice had irritated him, and he was sometimes unjust himself. He quarreled with Hummel, and for a long time they ceased to meet. To crown his misfortunes, he became completely deaf.

Then Beethoven retired to Baden, where he lived isolated and sad.

In the midst of his solitary dreaming, a letter arrived which brought him back, despite himself, to the affairs of the world, where new troubles awaited him.

A nephew, whom he had brought up, and to whom he was attached by the good offices he had himself performed for the youth, wrote to implore his uncle's presence at Vienna. He had become involved in some disastrous business, from which his elder relative alone could release him.

Beethoven set off upon his journey, and compelled by the necessity of economy, accomplished half the journey on foot. One evening he stopped before the gate of a small, mean-looking house, and solicited shelter. He had already several leagues to travel before reaching Vienna, and his strength would not enable him to continue any longer on the road. They received him with hospitality; he partook of their supper, and then was installed in the master's chair by the fireside.

When the table was cleared, the father of the family arose and opened an old clavichord. The three sons took each a violin, and the mother and daughter

occupied themselves in some domestic work.

The father gave the key-note, and all four began playing with that unity and precision, that innate genius, which is peculiar only to the people of Germany. It seemed that they were deeply interested in what they played, for their whole souls were in their instruments. The two women desisted from their occupation to listen, and their gentle countenances expressed the emotions of their hearts. To observe all this was the only share Beethoven could take in what was passing, for he did not hear a single note.

When they had finished, they shook each other's hands warmly as if to congratulate themselves on a community of happiness. Then they appeared to consult together, they resumed their instruments; they commenced again. This time their enthusiasm reached its height, their eyes were filled with tears, and the color mounted to their cheeks.

"My friends," said Beethoven, "I am very unhappy that I can take no part in the delight which you experience, for I also love music; but, as you see, I am so deaf that I cannot hear any sound. Let me read this music which produces in you such sweet emotions."

He took the paper in his hands, his eyes grew dim, his breath came short and fast; then he dropped the music and burst into tears.

These peasants had been playing the allegretto of Beethoven's symphony in A!

The whole family surrounded him, with signs of curiosity and surprise.

For some moments his convulsive sobs impeded his utterance; then he raised his head and said, "I am Beethoven."

And they uncovered their heads and bent before him in respectful silence. Beethoven extended his hands to them, and they pressed them, kissed, wept over them; for they knew that they had among them a man greater than a king.

Beethoven held out his arms and embraced them all. All at once he rose up, and sitting down to the clavichord, signed to the young men to take up their violins, and himself performed the piano part of the *chef-d'œuvre*. The performers were alike inspired; never was music more divine or better executed. Half the night passed thus, and the peasants listened. Those were the last accents of the dying swan. The father compelled him to accept his own bed; but during the night Beethoven was restless and fevered. They sent to Vienna for a physician; dropsy on the chest was found to have declared itself, and in two days, despite every care and skill, the doctor said that Beethoven must die.

As he lay on his bed, pale and suffering, a man entered. It was Hummel—Hummel, his old and only friend. He had heard of the illness of Beethoven, and he came to him with succor and money. But it was too late; Beethoven was speechless; a grateful smile was all that he had to bestow upon his friend.

Hummel bent toward him, and, by the aid of an acoustic instrument, enabled Beethoven to hear a few words of his compassion and regret.

Beethoven seemed reanimated, his eyes shone, he struggled for utterance, and gasped, "Is it not true, Hummel, that I have some talent, after all?"

These were his last words. His eyes grew fixed; his mouth fell open, and his spirit passed away.

They buried him in Dobling cemetery.

Gum arabic mucilage may be prevented from moulding or fermenting by the addition of a few drops of sulphuric acid, or better still, of a small portion of quinine.

"Madam," said a trance medium, "your husband's spirit wishes to communicate with you." "No matter," said the widow; "if he's got no more spirit in the other world than he had in this it's not worth bothering about."

EVERYWHERE SOLD
FOUGERA'S
COMPOUND
COD LIVER OIL
FIVE TIMES AS STRONG
AND AS EFFICACIOUS
AS PURE OIL

ALEX. BUSWELL,
Book Binder,
PAPER RULER,
...AND...
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
Nos. 418 and 430 Clay Street,
Blank Books Ruled, Printed and Bound to Order.

THE TRUTH ABOUT
The Davis
VERTICAL FEED
SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.



IT DOES NOT TAKE AN HOUR TO GET ready to do a tailor's work, but is always ready in a minute to do a day's work. The Favorite of the family circle. Runs more easily and quietly than any other machine.

The DAVIS presents these advantages: It prevents fulling or gathering of goods; will sew over thick seams, or from one thickness to another, without change of stitch or tension, and makes the most elastic, durable, and uniform Lock Stitch of any machine before the public.

The only one having an Automatic Bobbin Winder, and the most wonderful attachment for making the Knife Pleating.

The peculiar feature of the DAVIS is its VERTICAL FEED, which is essentially different from any other machine manufactured, requiring no acquired skill to operate in, nor basting of the goods. And all should give it an examination, at least before purchasing any other.

After six weeks' trial at the Franklin Institute Exhibition, held at Philadelphia in 1874, it was Awarded the Prize Medal against Nineteen Competitors!

And has universally been awarded the FIRST PREMIUM at all principal Fairs where exhibited.

We have the best manufacturing machine in use. Energetic and responsible Agents wanted in all unoccupied territory.

For further information, circular, and terms, address the
DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.,
118 Post St., San Francisco.
16 June 76

THE
VICTOR
SEWING MACHINE.



The new "VICTOR" is the LATEST improved and most complete of all the sewing machines now in use. It has SELF-SETTING NEEDLE, A PERFECT TENSION AND SHUTTLE, and is simple, strong, and durable. It runs very light, and with but little noise. Each machine is warranted, and kept in repair free of charge. Agents wanted in every town on the coast. Send for a circular with sample of work and terms to agents. A liberal discount to clergymen and teachers. Address

THOMAS BARROWS,
1218 Market St., San Francisco.
P 24 Feb 76

Fairbanks' Scales

THE ONLY RELIABLE STANDARD, AND

Mill's Alarm Money Drawers.

FAIRBANKS & HUTCHINSON,
537 MARKET ST.
For sale by all Hardware Dealers. 18 Nov 76.

SEEDS. PLANTS.

Of Every Variety.

Fresh and reliable, such as experience and care only can select.

Grass and Clover Seeds, Kentucky Blue Grass, Hungarian, Orchard, Indian Rye, Red Top, Timothy, Mesquit, Sweet Vernal, Choice California Alfalfa, White Clover, Red Clover, Etc., Etc.

Also, RAMIE, JUTE, and TOBACCO SEEDS, together with a fine and complete selection of TREE SEEDS, AUSTRALIAN BLUE GUM, SEQUOIA GIGANTEA, PINUS INSIGNIS, ETC.

For sale, wholesale or retail, by

B. F. WELLINGTON,
(Successor to E. E. Moore.)
435 WASHINGTON ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
P 21 Mar 76

Highest Premium

AWARDED TO

THE FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE.

Mechanics' Institute Fair,

San Francisco, 1875.

Jan 17

MEEKER, JAMES & CO.

Importers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CARRIAGE AND

Wagon Materials

Embracing all WOOD MATERIALS for the manufacture of VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; also

SARVEN'S PATENT WHEELS,

WOODBURN & CO.'S MANUFACTURE;

Concord Axles, and Steel and

Iron Half Patent Axles,

Thimble Skeins and Boxes for Wood Axles, Carriage Hardware and Malleable Irons.

Dole's Patent Hub-Boxing and Tensioning Machines and Hollow

Augers.

Orders from the country solicited. Catalogues and Price Lists sent on application.

New Brick Warehouse,
S. E. Cor. California and Davis Streets,
P 23 Aug 76

SAN FRANCISCO.

STOVES
—AND—
RANGES!

A LARGE VARIETY OF
**COOKING, PARLOR, BOX, AND
OFFICE**
STOVES!

Over 100 Different Kinds and Styles to select from,
Including the Old Favorites

Diamond Rock
AND
CHIEF COOK
EUREKA,
MARIPOSA,
BISMARCK
STOVES.
RANGES.

Over 100 Different Kinds and Styles to select from,
Including the Old Favorites

LOCKE & MONTAGUE,
112 & 114 BATTERY ST.
SAN FRANCISCO.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE IMPROVED FRENCH RANGES.

DURVEA'S SATIN GLOSS STARCH
AND
DURVEA'S IMPROVED CORN STARCH

Are the Best in the World.
USE IT ONCE AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.
For Sale by All Grocers.

FAC-SIMILES OF PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED THE

MESSRS. DURVEA COMPETITORS

OVER ALL "PERFECTION OF QUALITY OF THEIR GOODS"

For the Best Display of Starch at the World's Fair, New York, 1876.

The Messrs. Durvea have succeeded in refining starch to entire purity and developing its entire strength and clearness, an improvement that will be readily perceived in the great strength of the starch, the superior luster that it gives, and in its reliable uniformity. Much of the so-called starch contains from one-fourth to one-third foreign matter, readily perceived by sourness, mustiness, or a golden yellow tinge, peculiar to inferior starches, a color not desirable for one's linen, but insupportable from the use of common starch. They pledge themselves to the public to give a uniformly superior article, from one-fourth to one-third stronger than any other starch in the world, and at the common market rates.

EGERTON, ALLEN & CO., Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast,
San Francisco, California.
June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

June 1

THE PACIFIC.

Publisher's Department

RATES OF ADVERTISING.			
1 mo.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos.
1 inch. \$3.00	\$5.00	\$6.00	\$10.00
2 " 6.00	10.00	12.00	18.00
3 " 9.00	15.00	18.00	25.00
4 " 12.00	20.00	24.00	35.00
5 " 15.00	25.00	30.00	45.00
6 " 18.00	30.00	36.00	55.00
7 " 21.00	35.00	42.00	65.00
8 " 24.00	40.00	48.00	75.00
9 " 27.00	45.00	54.00	85.00
10 " 30.00	50.00	60.00	95.00

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—For one year, \$3.00 PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. If not paid during the year, 4.00.

THE PACIFIC is published every Thursday at THE PACIFIC OFFICE, corner Clay and Sansome Sts., (up stairs) for the following Trustees:

WALTER N. HAWLEY, L. P. FISHER,
EDWARD P. FLINT, CHARLES J. FARRAN,
W. M. SEARBY, CHARLES J. KING,
W. W. CHASE.

For the very best PHOTOGRAPH go to BRADLEY & RULOFSON'S, "Elite Studio," with an elevator, 429 Montgomery St., San Francisco. Closed on Sunday.

WOODWARD'S GARDENS.—This pleasant place of resort is becoming more and more popular, and through the energy and enterprise of Capt. Harry Andrews, the popular manager, its numerous attractions are constantly being increased. Improvements are always being made, and the most frequent visitor is never at a loss for something new and interesting to look at. The Orchestral Concerts are becoming quite a feature, and one appreciatively listened to by large numbers of people.

For Pictures, Frames, Mouldings, and Looking Glasses, of every description, go to the Wholesale and Retail Store of Sanborn, Vail & Co., 871 Market Street.

The general talk is Dobbins' Electric Soap. There never was a soap so highly and generally praised. It tells a story of its own merit, that cannot be contradicted. Try it. Sold by Newton, Bros. & Co., San Francisco.

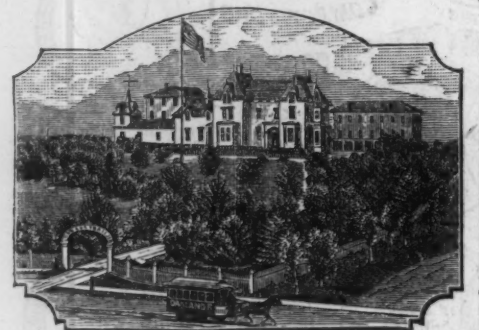
Leading physicians in the East use Dr. Hall's Bronchialine in cases of threatened Consumption.

FOR AN IRRITATED THROAT, COUGH OR COLD, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficiency. They maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

SO PREVALENT AND SO FATAL HAS CONSUMPTION become, that it is now everywhere dreaded as the great scourge of humanity. And yet, in their formative stages, all Pulmonary Complaints may be readily relieved and controlled by resorting promptly to Dr. Jayne's Expectant—a curative specially adapted to soothe and strengthen the Bronchial tubes, allay inflammation, and loosen and remove all obstructions. It is a certain remedy for asthma, and also for coughs and colds.

Crane & Brigham, wholesale agents, San Francisco.

PIONEER NURSERY.—Established in 1852. Jas. Hutchinson, proprietor. Has every description of Tree, Plant, Shrub, and Vine kept by Nurserymen; also, Field and Garden Seeds. An immense stock of Monterey Cypress at very low prices. Located at Oakland, Cal. r4n3febtf



CALIFORNIA Military Academy.

FOR CIRCULARS ADDRESS
REV. D. McCURE,
Oakland, Cal.

San Jose Institute

.....AND.....
BUSINESS COLLEGE.

A Day and Boarding School for both sexes; the only Institute on the Pacific Coast where a thorough Academic and business education can be obtained.

The Business College Department is under the supervision of James Vinsonhaller, who for many years was at the head of Business Colleges of San Francisco.

THIS INSTITUTION IS FREE FROM SECTARIAN BIAS. For circulars address
s16lytft JAMES VINSONHALLER.

Pacific Business College,

No. 320 Post St., - San Francisco.
(Opposite Union Square.)

The Model Commercial College of the Coast.

Elegant Halls, New Furniture, Thorough Instruction, Practical Teachers, Perfect Discipline, Large Number of Students, High Standing with the Public. For further particulars or circulars, call at the College, or address

M. K. LAUDEN,
President

JOHN TAYLOR. H. R. TAYLOR,
John Taylor & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Druggists' Glassware & Sundries,
ASSAYERS' MATERIALS,
Nos. 512 to 518 Washington St.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
P16dec76

MILLER & HALL,
Wholesale and Commission Dealers in
Hay, Grain, and Feed.
21 and 23 Spear Street.
BETWEEN MARKET AND MISSION, SAN FRANCISCO.
Consignments solicited.

DR. HENRY'S Extract of Sarsaparilla

Stillington, with Iodide of Potass.

The great botanical and never-failing remedy for

SOROFULA OR KING'S EVIL, RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, RINGWORM.

Pains in the Bones, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, and indeed, all complaints arising from vitiated or impure blood.

This Extract is extensively used by the best physicians, and is confidently recommended as being the best article now in use.

PRICE, \$1.00.

FOR SALE BY ALL RESPECTABLE MEDICINE DEALERS.

DR. HENRY'S

Botanic Cough Balsam.

AN UNFAILING REMEDY FOR

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza,

Soreness of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs,

And all diseases leading to

CONSUMPTION.

Price, 50 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

DR. HENRY'S

Botanic Liniment.

A certain remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of

RHEUMATISM,

Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Burns and Scalds, Stiffness of the Joints, Lameness, Headache, Wounds, Sores,

And ALL RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

As an alleviator of pain it is unrivaled by any preparation before the public, or which the most skeptical will be convinced by a single trial. It will fully prove itself a

"FRIEND IN NEED."

Which no family should be without, and the moderate price at which it is offered brings it within the reach of all.

FOR SALE BY ALL RESPECTABLE MEDICINE DEALERS.

REDINGTON'S

CONCENTRATED

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Lemon, Orange, Pine-Apple, Vanilla,

Nutmeg, Clove, Almond, Peach, Rose,

Strawberry, Cinnamon, Raspberry.

These Extracts possess, in the most concentrated form, the delicious taste and much admired flavor of the different articles above enumerated, and for all culinary purposes will be found the most economical and convenient manner of communicating the flavor. Be particular to ask for the kinds prepared by us, as there are many kinds in market possessing but little, if any, of the real flavor.

REDINGTON & CO., Agents,

539 and 531 Market St., San Francisco.

P16aug76

GEORGE F. SYLVESTER,

SEEDSMAN.

Importer and dealer in all kinds of

Vegetable, Flower, Field,

Fruit, and Tree Seeds,

Garden Tools, Plants, Trees, etc., etc.

NO. 317 WASHINGTON STREET,

Between Battery and Front,

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

18may76

C. C. BURR & CO.,

Sole Manufacturers of the celebrated

HUDSON

MUSTARD AND SPICES,

AND C. C. BURR'S

Double Superfine MUSTARD.

Office, S.E. Cor. Pine and Front Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

17P. O. Box 1791. P 9June76

BATHURST GRAY. S. M. GRAY

N. GRAY & CO.

UNDERTAKERS

641 Sacramento Street, corner of Webb

(Between Kearny and Montgomery.)

EVERY VARIETY OF FUNERAL

equipments constantly on hand, and

furnished at the lowest price, for the

same quality of material.

Sole Agent for BARSTOW'S PATENT METAL

BURIAL CASES.

Interments procured in Lone Mountain and other

Cemeteries. s162st

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank

OF SAVINGS.

225 Sansome Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, 1nov76

CALIFORNIA

PIONEER

Land and Loan Association,

BANK OF SAVINGS & DEPOSIT,

S.E. Cor. California and Montgomery Sts

SAFE DEPOSIT BUILDING.

Incorporated 1869. Guarantee Fund, \$200,000

NINETY-THIRD DIVIDEND WILL BE PAID ON

the 6th of March. Deposits in Gold, Silver,

and U.S. Currency received, and Interest paid on the

same. Certificates of Deposit and Pass Books issued,

payable at ten days' notice, bearing ten per cent.

Money to loan on approved securities. 20

charge for entrance fees or pass books. Bank open

from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. On Saturday evenings until 9

First-class Fire and Burglar-Proof Vaults for the safe-keeping of Furniture, Special Deposits and

Trust Funds, Bonds, Silverplate, etc. H. KOFAHL, Cashier.

CHAS. GRAY, President. J. C. DUNCAN, Secretary. 8jan76

New Advertisements.

A FARM OF YOUR OWN

—IS—

The Best Remedy for Hard Times.

FREE HOMESTEADS

AND THE

Best and Cheapest Railroad Land

Are on the line of the

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD,

In Nebraska.

SECURE A HOME NOW. Full information sent FREE to all parts of the world. Address O. P. DAVIS, Land Commissioner U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

ZELL'S

ENCYCLOPEDIA

NEW REVISED EDITION.

AGENTS WANTED.

150,000 articles, 3,000 engravings, and 18 splendid maps. THE BEST BOOK of universal knowledge in the language. Now in course of publication. SPECIMEN with map sent for 20 cents.

BAKER, DAVIS & CO., Philadelphia.

PLAIN DIRECTIONS

FOR ACCIDENTS, EMERGENCIES, AND POISONS, AND CARE OF THE SICK. By a Fellow of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia. One hundredth thousand. 12mo, cloth. Enlarged Edition. \$1. This work ought to be found in every country home. Will send by mail, prepaid, on receipt of price.

CLAXTON, REMSEN & HAFELFINGER, mar176e 634-26-28 Market Street, Philadelphia.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TATE & CO., Augusta, Maine. gwr9mch77

To have good health the Liver must be kept in order.

SANFORD'S

LIVER INVIGORATOR.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure all Bilious Diseases.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Constipation and Piles.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Sick Headache.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure all Summer Complaints.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Cholera Morbus and Colic.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Jaundice and Sallowness.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Sluggish Circulation.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Diarrhea and Dysentery.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure Sour Stomach.

Invigorate the Liver,

and cure all Diseases of the Liver.

For pamphlets, address DR. SANFORD, New York.

5 PACKAGES FARM SEEDS, circulars of Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, and Poultry, Sporting Dogs, etc., sent free for two stamps. N. P. BOYER, Parkersburg, Pa.

HARD-WOOD FINISH

What to apply to preserve and beautify it. Send for Treatise (furnished free) to SKELEY & STEVENS, 32 Burling Slip, New York. apl1

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STISSON & CO., Portland, Maine. gwr9mch77

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

GORHAM PLATE

THIS PLATE was selected for the Palace Hotel on account of its superior style, finish, and durability.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO., Agents, 136 Sutter St.

A full assortment constantly on hand.

JEWELRY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES, to be found at

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO'S,

136 SUTTER STREET.

TIFFANY WATCH

THIS FINE WATCH, made by Tiffany & Co., of New York, at their factory in New York, for sale by

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO.,

136 SUTTER STREET.

PERREGAUX.

A FRESH LOT of this celebrated Watch, (the finest time-keepers in the world) just received, at

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO'S,

136 SUTTER STREET.

DIAMONDS.

GEMS of the finest water, and "purest ray serene," at

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO'S,

136 SUTTER STREET.

JURGENSEN.

A FULL LINE of this justly CELEBRATED WATCH for sale by

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO.,

136 SUTTER STREET.

Headquarters for

SILVERWARE.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO., 136 Sutter St.

Gold Medal of the Mechanics' Institute awarded every year. The largest and best assortment of Silverware on this coast, at the lowest prices. P16mar76

Crafton Retreat.

TO HEALTH AND PLEASURE SEEKERS.

This well-known establishment has, during the present season, been greatly enlarged, and made more attractive than ever, and is now prepared to accommodate the public. There is nothing lacking in the climate or surrounding influences to make it

One of the most Healthful and Pleasing Places in California.

Nestled in a warm, sunny place, near the base of old San Bernardino Mountain, above the line of fog, 2,300 feet above the sea level. Thermometer seldom as low as freezing point. The gravelly soil prevents the discomforts of mud.

A Beautiful Stream of Pure Mountain Water runs past the house. Grand and enchanting mountain views are presented to the eye from the extensive verandas.

GOOD HUNTING AND TROUT FISHING.

Croquet, etc., for amusement. The Dairy adds to the well furnished table. Railroad to San Bernardino. Conveyance to Crafton three times a week free of charge. For further particulars, inquire of the Proprietor.

M. E. CRAFTS,

P16may76 Crafton, San Bernardino, Cal.

Stephen S. Smith,

DEALER IN

Hardwood Lumber and Wagon

Materials,

111 and 113 Market St., San Francisco.

1nov76

PHILLIPS, TABER & CO.

IMPORTERS

AND

WHOLESALE GROCERS

108 & 110 California St.

Below Front, 18feb76sf

WATERHOUSE & LESTER,

IMPORTERS OF

Wagon Lumber

Carriage Hardware and Trimmings,

Sarvin and Stoddard

PATENT WHEELS,

Common Wheels and Bodies.

Sole Agents for CLARK'S

Adjustable Car